Newport Mercury.

THE OLDEST PAPER IN AMERICA. ESTABLISHED BY FRANKLIN 1758.

VOLUME CLII.—NO. 23. NEWPORT, R. I., NOVEMBER 13, 1909. WHOLE NUMBER 8,508.

The Mercury.

—PUBLISHED BY—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor,

182 THAMES STREET,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 208, Order Sons of St. George—Albert Beakhust, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees—Robert D. Wilkey, Commander; Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper. Meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 668, Foresters of America—James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dooley, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—John T. Allan, President; Patrick F. Reynolds, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss Margaret Shea, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE THISTLE, No. 3—President, Mrs. Catherine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempstead. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Schwarz, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James C. Walsh, Recorder. Meets first Fridays.

CLAN McLEOD, No. 163—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

Local Matters.

The City Election.

Although Wednesday, November 24th, is the last day for filing nomination papers for offices to be filled at the city election on December 7, there have not yet been many papers presented to the City Clerk. Of course this does not mean that there will not be plenty of candidates in the field, for there have been many papers taken out to be circulated for signatures and in the next week many of them will be filed in the office. There will be two candidates for Mayor, as well as plenty of candidates for all the other offices.

The only papers filed with the city clerk up to Friday forenoon, were the following:

Aldermen—Ward 1, William S. Rogers; Ward 2, William Shepley; Ward 3, Charles P. Austin; Ward 4, William E. Adams, Maurice Butler, Garrett M. Kirwin, John G. Leddy, P. P. Stewart-Hale.

School Committee—Robert C. Bacheller, William J. Cozzens, A. Russell Manchester, Thomas P. Peckham, John E. Sullivan.

Representative council—Ward 2, Thomas B. Congdon, Thomas Aylesworth, Gardner S. Perry, Samuel S. Thompson, William H. Langley, Peter King, Andrew K. McMahon, Thomas J. Gibson, Joseph E. Cotton, Edward Griffith, Horace N. Hassard, Clark Burdick, Thomas P. Peckham.

Ward 4—Joseph A. Diggles, Dudley P. Bacheller.

Extra Train Service.

Many people in Newport are not yet aware that there are three additional trains each way daily between Newport and Fall River which make close connections with trains to and from Providence. It is possible to go to Providence now via Fall River at 5.47, 8.20, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 12.13, 1.02, 3.02, 4.15, 5.13, 7.18 and 9.15 p. m. Returning the trains leave Providence for Newport at 7.30, 9.00, 11.30 a. m., 1.30, 2.00, 3.33, 4.30, 5.00, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.00 p. m.

Most of these trains from Providence make the distance in one hour and a half. The trains to Providence take a shorter time. The three extra trains between here and Fall River carry no baggage but run so as to connect passengers in Providence with the fast express trains to and from New York. Thus far only one car is run on these trains which is especially fitted up for the service. Conductor Theilen is in charge of these extra trains.

Representative Council.

A meeting of the representative council was held on Monday evening, for the purpose of taking action on the report of the board of tax assessors on the matter of substituting the card system for keeping the records in the tax department. The attendance was about the same as it has been lately, a few more than one-half the members being present, one half being necessary for a quorum.

A communication was read and received from Henry W. Cozzens, extending to the council the thanks of his mother and family for the appreciative resolutions passed after the death of his father, the late Tax Collector Henry W. Cozzens.

The tax assessors presented a report on the proposed card system, in part as follows:

The assessors of taxes beg to report that the resolution calling for the most approved and modern system of records and bookkeeping, referred to them by your honorable body, has been carefully considered and its purport unanimously approved; that they advertised in all local papers for proposals for what they deemed the necessary supplies, six large ledger books and 10,000 large and 5,000 smaller cards with cabinets—and received as the lowest bid $291.75, which seems reasonable and highly satisfactory.

But, of course, the cost of the supplies is a small item in comparison with that of installing the system in readiness for the 1910 assessment, and the board sincerely regrets its inability to give an intelligent estimate of what would be necessary for the full accomplishment of the work.

The present books having been in use for upwards of 30 years are full of erasures and interlineations, and to transfer their records to the new books and cards correctly will necessarily be slow and tedious work, requiring most careful and constant supervision.

But that the change is necessary must be obvious to all who have occasion to refer to the records as at present, and the board would respectfully recommend that they be given authority to contract for the supplies as above and that $5,000 be appropriated, or so much thereof as may be necessary, to meet the entire expense of the change.

The report further called attention to the lack of protection for the valuable records in the custody of the board and spoke of the great loss that would be occasioned by their destruction.

There was a discussion over the amount to be appropriated for the purpose of transferring the records. The original resolution called for an appropriation of only $400 and the board suggested $5000 as a possible limit. After some discussion the amount was fixed at $1000 for the supplies and clerical labor and the assessors were authorized to have the work done.

At the last meeting of the council a committee had been appointed to see what could be done in the matter of securing a system of transfers between the two railway companies, and this committee reported at this meeting. The report said that representatives of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway had told the committee that circumstances did not permit their granting transfers as proposed. The committee is now considering an ordinance to require transfers. The committee was continued.

The committee on the Wickford Line reported that the property had been transferred to the New York, New Haven & Hartford and that the city was to be congratulated that the property has come into the hands of a company that will improve it and continue to operate it.

On recommendation of the assessors of taxes, a number of assessments were ordered remitted. A resolution appropriating $1000 for renumbering the houses in the city was laid on the table. Several communications were received from residents in the region of the Fort and beyond asking that Harrison avenue be treated with oil or salt water next season, and pointing out the extensive use of this highway by automobiles and others. The communications were referred to the street commissioner.

At the suggestion of the chairman a resolution was passed appropriating $400 for a cinder path along Third street, this having been requested by Captain Gillam of the Training Station. A resolution was passed transferring $150 from the appropriation for coal for the City Hall to that for light for the same building. A petition for repairs to Grafton street was referred to the street commissioner for an estimate.

Miss Marie de Acosta, sister of Mrs. Philip N. Lydig, was married in New York on Saturday to Mr. Andrew Robeson Sargent. Mr. and Mrs. Sargent will spend their honeymoon in Europe.

Mrs. Ezra J. Barker passed her eighty-first birthday on Wednesday and in honor of the occasion her daughter, Mrs. Samuel W. Miren, entertained at her home on Cranston avenue.

The Prince de Vicovaro Cenci of Italy died in Lyons, France, last week. His wife was Miss Eleanora Spencer, sister of Mr. Lorillard Spencer of this city.

Naval Hospital and Boulevard.

After all the tempest in a teapot some months ago about the proposed new naval hospital conflicting with the proposed boulevard on the bay shore to Coddington Point, Newport appears to be extremely likely to secure both. The naval hospital is a certainty, of course, and from a communication presented to the board of aldermen this week, it appears that the navy department is as desirous of having the boulevard as are the citizens of Newport, with this single exception that the navy proposes to keep the title in its own hands to that part of the road that passes through its reservation. Inasmuch as the department intends to pay all the cost of building that part of the road there would seem to be no particular objection to this feature.

The matter was brought up in an unofficial manner by the writing of a personal letter from Assistant Secretary of the Navy Winthrop to Mr. Henry A. C. Taylor. This was turned over by Mr. Taylor to Mr. W. Watts Sherman, who has taken a deep interest in the boulevard proposition and by him in turn was presented to the board of aldermen at a special meeting on Monday evening. In the letter Mr. Winthrop said, in part:

When we purchased the land I insisted that the property should not be subject to the easement of a road and should extend without interruption from the water front to the rear line. For many reasons I felt that this was essential for the good of the hospital. It may be possible, however, for the department to construct a road across its property to connect with one to be built by the city of Newport. The title to this part of the road would naturally be in the United States and the Navy Department would have a right to make regulations as to its use, and if necessary to close it at any time. It would not be possible for the department to give title to this strip to the city of Newport, and, in fact, I would not desire to do so.

Do you think that the city would be willing to construct the remainder of the road if the government should build the portion across its property on these conditions? If so, I shall give the matter my personal attention and see whether from our standpoint this plan would be feasible.

The members of the board of aldermen seemed much pleased at the tone of the letter, and it was voted to appoint a committee of the board to confer further with Mr. Winthrop in regard to the matter. Acting Mayor Shepley appointed Aldermen Kelly, Mahoney and Albro as the committee, who drew up a letter and sent it to Mr. Winthrop.

An important real estate transaction, which will probably bring into the market a number of desirable residence lots, has taken place in Newport this week. The Gilbert Stanton land on Broadway, which has long been used for gardening and agricultural purposes, has been purchased by the Barker Building and Realty Company, and will probably be improved. This land adjoins the city asylum on one side, and in the past there have been efforts made to get the city to buy a strip of this and to add to the asylum property. The location is regarded as very desirable for house lots, being situated on three car lines on high land and in a very desirable neighborhood.

The interest in the City election, which comes off December 7, is on the increase. There will be but two candidates in the field: Mayor Boyle and Ex-Mayor Clark will fight it out on that line. For aldermen there are already many candidates in the field and there are more yet to come. For Representative Council some of the wards have a full quota and more, and in some the number is still short. There are several more days yet for filing papers, and there is no doubt but what there will be sufficient candidates to fill all the offices.

Mr. Rowland R. Hazard of Hazard, State of Washington, was in town yesterday, visiting old friends. It has been nearly thirty years since he has visited his native town. Mr. Hazard left here in 1870 to take up his home in Kansas. Some years later he moved to what was then Washington Territory and settled at Spokane. He is now a successful merchant and farmer at Hazard, some thirty miles from Spokane. Mr. Hazard finds not few of his old friends and acquaintances living. The last time he was in Newport was in 1880 attending the funeral of his mother.

Mrs. Ava Willing Astor has been granted a divorce from her husband, Col. John Jacob Astor, by the New York court. The case was conducted with the utmost secrecy, the names of the parties not even being mentioned in open court, and all the papers were sealed. It is understood that Col. Astor settled $10,000,000 upon his wife instead of alimony.

The naval apprentices from the Training Station under the command of Mate William McKay made a parade in Newport on Thursday, about 1400 strong.

Mr. Sheffield Lectures.

There was a good sized audience in the vestry of the Second Baptist Church on Thursday evening to attend the address under the auspices of the Men's Club of the church by Congressman William Paine Sheffield upon "Methods of Legislation." President Albert F. Haas of the club presided and there was music by Messrs. Karl M. Stone and G. H. Draper. Rev. George W. Quick, D. D., offered prayer.

Congressman Sheffield was greeted with hearty applause as he was introduced. His address was a very valuable one, treating of the methods of conducting legislative duties in State or national affairs. He frequently illustrated his points by apt stories of incidents which pleased his audience.

In opening, Mr. Sheffield spoke of the requirements of good citizenship and the necessity for taking an interest in political affairs. He then told how legislation is conducted. He spoke of the necessity for the committees which really control all legislation. He showed how the committees are appointed and the power that this confers upon the man having the right to appoint committees.

The much talked of rules of the national House of Representatives were taken up, and Mr. Sheffield showed how impossible it would be to conduct the national business without a set of very stringent rules. The majority party is held responsible for the conduct of legislation, but without rules to regulate debate and prevent "filibustering" it would be a government of the minority. The great number of bills introduced at each session would make it impossible for the transaction of business if each member was allowed to speak but two minutes in favor of each bill that he introduced. The present rules of the House are not greatly modified from those that were in use when the Democrats were in control of the House.

Mr. Sheffield then went into consideration of the history of the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill at considerable length. It is required that all financial legislation shall originate in the House, and long before the special session of Congress called by President Taft, the ways and means committee of that body had been busy framing a tariff bill. This bill was introduced, referred to committee, reported back, passed after discussion and sent to the Senate. The Senate adopted a substitute bill, or amendment, after a long fight and sent it to the House. The House refusing to accept it, a committee of conference was appointed, which finally reached an agreement, and reported to their respective Houses. After more weeks of discussion the bill was passed, immediately signed by the President and became a law. Incidentally Mr. Sheffield brought up some details of the schedule and showed how some of the Southern Democrats agreed to vote with the Republicans for the sake of establishing duties on the products of their districts.

At the conclusion of his address, Mr. Gardner S. Perry asked if a tariff commission could not handle the matter better but Mr. Sheffield was firm in his belief that the people would never allow tariff legislation to be enacted except by their responsible representatives.

A fire of unknown origin completely destroyed the house of Mrs. J. F. Carr at Jamestown, together with practically all its contents, on Tuesday. The Jamestown fire department was summoned, but on account of the long run to the fire and the absence of water were able to do little more than prevent the spread of the flames to near by property. Mrs. Carr and Miss Carr had closed their house for the winter that morning and were on the Newport ferry on their way to New York when the fire broke out. They returned to the scene but were unable to assign any cause for the fire, as there were no fires in any of the stoves in the house when they left.

On December 1st, the work of demolishing the old Germania Hotel on State street will be begun. The present owner of the property, Wolf Petersen, will erect a three-story cement building which he proposes to have ready for occupancy by May 1st. It will be complete and well equipped in all respects.

Mrs. Alexander Taylor Van Nest, mother of Mrs. J. Stewart Barney, died at her New York residence on Sunday after a short illness. She left Newport last week, after spending the latter part of the season here with her daughter and son-in-law.

The Rhode Island Anti-Tuberculosis Society will place their Christmas stamps, for the benefit of the preventative and curative work, on sale the first of December.

Colonel Herbert Bliss of this city is in Savannah this week attending the meeting of the General Grand Chapter of Royal Arch Masons of the United States.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee on Monday evening was a short one, with all members present except one. The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for the month ending Friday, October 29, was 3,692; the average number belonging 3,568.6; the average daily attendance 3,391.8; the per cent. of attendance 95.8, the cases of tardiness 275, and the cases of dismissal 81. The total enrollment shows a gain of 114 over the same month of last year.

The total enrollment in the Townsend Industrial School was 1,201. In the parochial cooking class 24 were enrolled from St. Mary's.

Balances.

The balance as per the financial report is $11,695.61; due before December 31 from various funds, the state and tuition, $10,717.95. It was estimated last January that the poll taxes would yield $200, but at this date the collector has received only $31.

Teachers' Retirement Fund.

This fund has grown faster than usual, because half of the teachers have elected to pay in advance for the whole year. The fund now amounts to $25,201.75. As the interest is now more than $1,000 per year, there is hope of the much desired $30,000.

Evening Schools.

These schools opened Monday, October 18, and they have been in session three weeks. The average attendance for this period has been as follows: Elementary, men 23.8; women 14.8; mechanical drawing, 16; freehand drawing, 9; bookkeeping, 21; stenography and typewriting, 20.6. As usual the efficiency of the work is lessened by the irregularity of attendance. Nothing save the deposit of a small sum of money, which shall be forfeited for attendance less than 80 per cent. of the lessons, will cause satisfactory attendance.

New Legislation.

By the action of the last General Assembly the State appropriation for the Rogers will be slightly increased next year. The law which took effect July 1, 1909, allows $25 for the first 25 pupils and $15 for the second 25 pupils in average attendance, provided the Rogers receives pupils from other towns. The amount now received is $750; by the new law it will be $1,000.

A second act of the General Assembly does not directly affect Newport, but it helps the State at large and so indirectly interests this city. By it a minimum salary of $400 is established. To aid the communities that may be unable to raise a salary to this limit, the State will pay one-half of the difference between the lower salary for this school year and the $400 established by the State.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following items:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 192; number of cases of truancy (public, 19; parochial, 6), 25; number out for illness and other causes, 167; number of different children truants, 22; number found not attending school, 11; number sent to public schools, 7; number sent to parochial schools, 2; number of certificates issued (14-15 years), 2; number of certificates issued to children over 15 years of age, under factory inspection law, 2.

The boy whose name was presented for prosecution at your last meeting has not been absent from school since.

I recommend the prosecution of James Martin of 15 Charles street, for not attending school according to law.

The finance committee presented its monthly report of receipts, expenditures and balances. A resolution was passed asking the board of aldermen to request the commissioners of sinking funds to turn over the income from the Coles fund to the committee to pay the salary of the principal of the Townsend Industrial School.

The resignation of Harriet Perry Callahan as an assistant teacher was accepted, and Alice M. Harrington was elected a temporary assistant teacher to fill the vacancy. It was voted to open the afternoon sessions at 1.30 o'clock beginning November 15. The use of the Rogers High School hall was given to the University Extension for six evenings and to the Civic League for two evenings, expenses to be paid by the users.

It was voted to have the Newport school census include those children 15 and 16 years of age as is done in some other places. Two applications of non-residents for free tuition in the schools were denied.

Judge Lee in the Superior Court has handed down a decision denying the application of the defendant for a new trial in the case of Ellen Gibbin vs. the Easton's Beach Company. A jury last July awarded the plaintiff $1000 damages for injuries received by the breaking of the floor of a bath house at the beach.

Suit has been entered in the Superior Court by John A. Jordan against Elisha Dyer to recover damages for injuries alleged to have been received by defendant's automobile knocking plaintiff from his bicycle on Broadway last August. The ad damnum is placed at $3000.

Miss Jane Whiting, who died in New York on Wednesday, was a well known summer resident of Newport, being a daughter of the late Augustus and Sara Swan Whiting who were among the earliest cottage owners in this city. She was a sister of Mrs. George L. Rives.

Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Nancy Hazard.

Mrs. Nancy Hazard, widow of the late General John Alfred Hazard, died at her residence on Carroll avenue on November 6 after a short illness from causes incident to old age. She was a descendant of some of the old families prominent in Newport's history, including the Hazards, Wantons, Bulls and Lymans. She was a daughter of Benjamin and Harriet Lyman Hazard and was one of a large family of children, of whom only three survive, Mary, Daniel Lyman and Thomas George Hazard.

The marriage of Miss Nancy Hazard to her cousin, General John Alfred Hazard, took place in 1855 and they made their home at Rocky Farm. They had one son, Nicholas Easton Hazard, who died in 1871 and whose remains were placed in a tomb near the parents' home. Her husband died in 1880, and since that time Mrs. Hazard had lived in the Rocky Farm house.

By the will of General Hazard the Rocky Farm property was left to the Newport Hospital, but after several law suits the matter was compromised by allowing the widow a life interest in the property and her dower rights. Her death now brings the property into the hands of the Hospital in its entirety.

Funeral services were held at her late residence on Monday afternoon, Rev. Stanley C. Hughes officiating. The interment was in the family lot in the Island cemetery and previous to the committment the remains of her son were removed from the tomb where they have so long rested and interred beside his father. The bearers were General Hazard Stevens, Thomas Hazard, Peyton Hazard, George Stevens and Admiral Washburn Maynard.

Mrs. Hazard left a will, dated November 16, 1888, in which she makes bequests to relatives and friends. It was witnessed by William Gilpin, B. B. H. Sherman, and Overton G. Langley. The executors named are Daniel L. Hazard, Thomas G. Hazard, and Hazard Stevens.

Deep Water Ways Convention.

The Atlantic Deeper Water Ways Convention, to be held at Norfolk, Va., next week, will be a meeting of no little importance. It will be attended by the Governors of most of the Atlantic States, as well as by delegates from Maine to Florida. The convention will open Wednesday morning and will last three days. President Taft will be there, as will also Vice President Sherman. The delegates from Rhode Island will be Governor Pothier, Senator Sanborn, and Mr. Edward Parish of the United States Engineer Office.

Rhode Island is interested in the subject to be considered at this meeting, as she has something over thirty miles of inland water ways to be considered, which are now being surveyed by the United States Engineers under Colonel Sanford. The purpose of this convention at Norfolk is to push the plans for an inland water way from Boston to Florida. It is thought that the next convention may be held in Rhode Island. At least the delegates from this State will go there with the intention of presenting Rhode Island as the suitable place for the next meeting.

The State returning board has just counted the Newport vote at the State election, showing the majorities for the Newport General Assembly candidates somewhat larger than were reported by the wardens. The official majorities are as follows: Senator Sanborn, 647; Representative Hassard, 662; Representative Franklin, 661; Representative Beckman, 723; and Representative Kerr, 611. The pluralities on the general State ticket were also increased by from 37 to 62 each.

Mrs. W. Motley Mills, daughter of Mr. John Gilpin, was operated upon at the Newport Hospital on Tuesday for appendicitis. The operation was performed by Dr. Stewart and Dr. Wheatland. Although the disease was very far advanced, the patient is now resting comfortably and is doing as well as could be expected.

The Newport Artillery Company started for New York by the Fall River Line boat Wednesday night to be gone until Sunday. The trip was in the nature of a vacation outing, to give the members a chance to see the interesting features of the metropolis.

The Newport Yacht Club will hold its first annual dinner at the Club House on Thursday evening, November 18, under the direction of the entertainment committee, George S. Gardner and John T. Ireland, Jr.

The bookworm may annoy only the youth, but the hookey worm has long afflicted the schoolboys of all latitudes.

Mr. Lorillard Spencer has so far improved in health as to be able to drive out.

The Man From Brodney's

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON

Copyright, 1908, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

CHAPTER X.

THE SLOUGH OF TRANQUILLITY.

THREE months stole by with tantalizing slowness. The autumn passed on into winter without a change of expression in the benign face of nature. Christmas day was as hot as if it had come in midsummer; the natives were as naked, the trees as fully clad. The six months were passing away in spite of themselves. Ten weeks were left before the worn but determined heirs could cast off their bonds and rush away to other climes. It mattered little whether they went away rich or poor. They were to go! Go! That was the richest thing the future held out to them.

True, they rode and played and swam and romped without restraint, but beneath all of their abandon there lurked the ever present pathos of the jail, the asylum, the detention ward.

Not until the end of January was there a sign of revolt against the ever growing, insidious condition of melancholy. As they turned into the last third of their exile they found heart to rejoice in the thought that release was coming nearer and nearer. The end of March—eight weeks off! Soon there would be but seven weeks, then six!

And all this time the Islanders toiled as they had toiled for years. They reckoned in years, while the strangers cast up time's account in weeks and called them years. Each day the brown men worked in the mines piling gems into the vaults with a resolute-ness that never faltered.

From London came disquieting news for all sides to the controversy. The struggle promised to be drawn out for years, perhaps. The lonely legatees, marooned in the far south sea, began to realize that even after they had spent their six months of probation they would still have months, even years, of waiting before they could touch the fortune they laid claim to. The Islanders also were vaguely awake to the fact that everything might be tied up for years despite the provisions of the will. A restless, stubborn feeling of alarm spread among them. This feeling gradually developed itself into bitter resentment. Hatred for the people who were causing this delay was growing deeper and fiercer.

Their counselor, the complacent enemy, held himself aloof from the men and women that his charges were fighting. He met the two lawyers often, but nothing passed between them that could have been regarded as the slightest breach of trust. He lived like a rajah in his shady bungalow, surrounded by the luxuries of one to whom all things are brought indivisible. If he had any longing for the society of women of his own race and kind, he carefully concealed it. His indifference to the subtle though unmistakable appeals of the two gentlewomen in the chateau was irritating in the extreme. When he deliberately, though politely, declined their invitation to tea one afternoon their humiliation knew no bounds.

Lady Deppingham and Mrs. Browne should not be misunderstood by the reader. They loved their husbands—I am quite sure of that—but they were tired of seeing no one else, tired of talking to no one else. Moreover, in support of this one sided assertion, they experienced from time to time the most melancholy attacks of jealousy. If Mrs. Browne in plain despair went off for a day's ride with Lord Deppingham, that gentleman's wife was sick with jealousy. If Lady Agnes strolled in the moonlit gardens with Mr. Browne, the former Miss Bate of Boston could scarcely control her emotions. They shed many tears of anguish over the faithlessness of husbands, tears of hatred over the viciousness of temptresses. Their quarrels were fierce, their upbraidings characteristic, but in the end they cried and kissed and "made up."

They did not know, of course, that the wily Britt, despite his own depression, was all the while accumulating the most astounding lot of evidence to show that a decided streak of insanity existed in the two heirs.

"If they could only be married in some way," was Britt's private lament to Saunders from time to time when despair overcame confidence.

"I've got a ripping idea," Saunders said one day.

"Let's have it. You've always got 'em. Why not divide with me?"

"Can't do it just yet. I've been looking up a little matter. I'll spring it soon."

"How long have you been working on the idea?"

"Nearly four months," said Saunders, yawning.

"Gad, this climate is enervating!" was Britt's caustic comment.

Saunders was heels over head in love with Miss Pelham at this time, so it is not surprising that he had some sort of an idea about marriage, no matter whom it concerned.

Night after night the Deppinghams and Brownes gave dinners, balls, musicales, "bridges," masks and theater suppers at the chateau. First one would invite the other to a great ball, then the other would respond by giving a sumptuous dinner.

One morning during the first week in February the steamer from Aden brought stacks of mail—the customary newspapers, magazines, novels, telegrams and letters. It was noticed that her ladyship had several hundred letters, many bearing crests or coats of arms.

At last she came to a letter of many pages covered with a scrawl that looked preposterously fashionable. Lady Agnes gave a sudden shriek and, leaping to her feet, performed a dance that set her husband and Bobby Browne to gasping.

"She's coming!" she cried ecstatically, repeating herself a dozen times.

"Who's coming, Aggy?" roared her husband for the sixth time.

"The princess! Deppy, I'm going to squeeze you! I must squeeze somebody! Isn't it glorious? Now—now—now life will be worth living in this beastly place."

Her dearest friend, the princess, had written to say that she was coming to spend a month with her.

"In her uncle's yacht, Deppy—the big one that came to Cowes last year, don't you know? Of course you do. Don't look so dazed. He's cruising for a couple of months and is to set her down here until the yacht returns from Borneo and the Philippines. She says she hopes it will be quiet here. Quiet! She hopes it will be quiet!"

"I say, Deppingham, you can take her out walking and pick up a crownful of fresh rubies every day or so," said Browne.

"Hang it all, Browne, I'm afraid to pluck a violet these days. Every time I stoop over I feel that somebody's going to take a shot at me. I wonder why the beggars select me to shoot at. They're not always popping away at you, Browne. Why is it?"

"It's all right so long as they don't kill you," was Browne's consoling remark.

"By Jove!" said Deppingham, starting up with a look of horror in his eyes, sudden comprehension rushing down upon him. "I wonder if they think I am you, Browne! Horrible!"

The enemy's office hours were from 3 to 5 in the afternoon. Twice a week Miss Pelham came down from the chateau in a gayly bedecked jinrikisha to sit opposite to him in his stuffy corner of the banking house, his desk between them, her notebook trembling with propinquity. Mr. Britt generously lent the pert lady to the enemy in exchange for what he catalogued as "happy days."

Miss Pelham made it a point to look as fascinating as possible on the occasion of these interesting trips into the enemy's territory.

The enemy, doing his duty by his clients with a determination that seemed incontestable, was the last to realize that an intrigue was shaping itself to combat his endeavors. Von Blitz, openly his friend and ally, despite their sad encounter, was the thorn which pricked the natives into a state of uneasiness and doubt as to their agent's sincerity.

They began to believe that no good could come out of the daily meetings of the three lawyers.

It was Von Blitz who told the leading men of the island that their wives—the Persians, the Circassians, the Egyptians and the Turkish houris—were in love with the tall stranger. It was he who advised them to observe the actions, to study the moods of their women.

The German knew the condition of affairs in his own household. His overthrow at the hands of the American had cost him more than physical ignominy; his wives openly expressed an admiration for their champion. Every eye in Japat was upon him; every hand was turning against him.

It was Miss Pelham who finally took it upon herself to warn the lonely American. The look of surprise and disgust that came into his face brought her up sharply.

"Miss Pelham," he said coldly, "will you be kind enough to carry my condolences to the ladies at court and say that I recommend reading as an antidote for the poison which idleness produces. Neither my home nor my barroom is open to ladies. If you don't mind we'll go on with this report."

Miss Pelham flushed and looked very uncomfortable.

"You're wrong about Lady Deppingham and Mrs. Browne," she began hurriedly. "They've never said anything mean about you. It was just my miserable way of putting it. The talk comes from the islanders. Mr. Bowles has told Mr. Britt and Mr. Saunders. He thinks Von Blitz is working against you, and he is sure that all of the men are furiously jealous."

"Perhaps there is something in what you say. I'm grateful to you for preparing me." It had suddenly come to mind that the night before he had seen a man skulking in the vicinity of the bungalow.

"I just thought I'd tell you," murmured Miss Pelham nervously. "I—we don't want to see you get into trouble—none of us."

"Thank you." After a long pause he went on, lowering his voice: "Miss Pelham, I have had a hard time here in more ways than I care to speak of. It may interest you to know that I had decided to resign next month and go home. I'm a living man, and a living man objects to a living death. But I've changed my mind. I'll stick my time out. I've got three months longer to stay, and I'll stay. If Von Blitz thinks he can drive me out, he's mistaken. I'll be here after you and your friends up there have sailed away, Miss Pelham—God bless you, you're all white—and I'll be here when Von Blitz and his wives are dancing to the tunes I play. Now let's get back to work. If Von Blitz is working in the dark, I'll compel him to show his hand. And, Miss Pelham," he concluded very slowly, "I'll promise to use a club, if necessary, to drive the Persian ladies away. So please rest easy on my account."

The next morning the town bustled with a new excitement. A trim, beautiful yacht, flying strange colors, steamed into the little harbor of Ararat. Every one knew that the yacht brought the princess who was to visit her ladyship.

The enemy came down from his bungalow, attracted by the unusual and inspiring spectacle of a ship at anchor. A line of anxiety marked his brow. Two figures had watched his windows all night long, sinister shadows that always met his eye when it penetrated the gloom of the moonlit forest.

Lord and Lady Deppingham were on the pier before him. Excitement and joy illumined her face. Her eyes were sparkling with anticipation. He could almost see that she trembled in her eagerness. He came quite close to them before they saw him. Exhilaration no doubt was responsible for the very agreeable smile of recognition that she bestowed upon him. The enemy could do no less than go to them with his pleasantest acknowledgment. His rugged face relaxed into a most charming, winsome smile, half diffident, half assured.

He passed among the wives of his clients without so much as a sign of recognition, coolly indifferent to the admiring glances that sought his face. The dark, languorous eyes that flashed eager admiration a moment before now turned sullen with disappointment. He had ignored their owners.

"I have heard that you expect a visitor," said the enemy in his most agreeable manner.

"Won't you go aboard with us?" asked Deppingham, at a loss for anything better to say. The enemy shook his head and smiled.

"You are very good, but I believe my place is here."

"The princess is to be with me for a month. We expect more sunshine than ever at the chateau," ventured her ladyship.

"I sincerely hope you may be disappointed," said he commiseratingly, fanning himself with his hat. She laughed and understood, but Deppingham was halfway out to the yacht before it became clear to him that the enemy hoped literally, not figuratively.

The enemy sauntered back to the American bar, lonelier than ever before in his life. He now knew what it was that he had missed more than all else—woman.

Britt and Saunders were waiting for him under the awning outside.

"Hello!" called Britt. "We saw you down there, but couldn't get near. By ginger, old man, I had no idea your Persians were so beautiful. They are oriental gems of"—

"My Persians? What the devil do you mean, Britt? Come in and sit down; I want to talk to you fellows. See here, this talk about these women has got to be stopped. It's dangerous for you, and it's dangerous for me. It is so full of peril that I don't care to look at them, handsome as you say they are. Do you know what I was thinking of as I came over here after leaving one of the most charming of women—your Lady Deppingham? I was thinking what a wretched famine there is in women. I'm speaking of women like Lady Deppingham and Mrs. Browne, neither of whom I know, and yet I've known them all my life—the kind of women we love, not the kind we despise or pity. Don't you see? I'm hungry for the very sight of a woman."

"You see Miss Pelham often enough," said Saunders surlily. The enemy was making a pitcher of lemonade.

"My dear Saunders, you are quite right. I do see Miss Pelham often enough. In my present frame of mind I'd fall desperately in love with her if I saw her oftener." Saunders blinked and glared at him through his pale eyes.

"My word!" he said. Then he got up abruptly and stalked out of the room. Britt laughed immoderately.

"He's a lucky dog," reflected the enemy. "You see, he loves her, Britt—he loves little Miss Pelham. Do you know what that means? It means everything is worth while. Hello! Here he is back! Come in, Saunders. Here's your lemo!"

Saunders was excited. He stopped in the doorway, but looked over his shoulder into the street.

"Come along!" he exclaimed. "They are going up to the chateau—the princess and her party. My word, she's ripping!"

At the corner they stopped to await the procession of palanquins and jinrikishas which had started from the pier. The smart English victoria from the chateau, drawn by Wyckholme's thoroughbreds, was coming on in advance of the foot brigade. In the rear seat of the victoria sat Lady Deppingham and one who evidently was the princess. Opposite to them sat two older but no less smart looking women.

"A gala day in Ararat," observed the stubby Mr. Britt. "We are to have the whole party overnight up at the chateau. Hello! By thunder, old man, she's—she's speaking to you!" He turned in astonishment to look at his companion's face.

The enemy was staring, transfixed, at the young woman in white who sat beside Lady Deppingham. He seemed paralyzed for the moment. Then his helmet came off with a rush; a dazed smile of recognition lighted his face. The very pretty young woman in the wide hat was leaning forward and smiling at him, a startled, uncertain look in her eyes. Lady Deppingham was gladdening open mouthed from one to the other.

"I must be dreaming," murmured the enemy.

Britt took him by the arm. "Do you know her?" he asked. The enemy turned upon him with a radiant gleam in his once somber, disconsolate eyes.

"Do you think I'd be grinning at her like a fool if I didn't? Why the dickens didn't you tell me that it was the Princess Genevra of Rapp-Thorberg who was coming?"

CHAPTER XI.

CHASE PERFORMS A MIRACLE.

HOLLINGSWORTH CHASE now felt that he was on neutral ground with the Princess Genevra. His strange connection with the Skaggs will case is easily explained. After leaving Thorberg he went directly to Paris; thence, after ten days, to London, where he hoped to get on as a staff correspondent for one of the big dailies. One day at the Savage club he listened to a recital of the amazing conditions which attended the execution of Skaggs' will. He had shot wild game in South Africa with Sir John Brodney, chief counselor for the Islanders, and when Sir John suddenly proposed that he go out to Japat as the firm's representative he leaped at the chance.

In truth Rasula was more than glad to have the services of an American. He had heard Wyckholme talk of the manner in which civil causes were tried in the United States, and he felt that one Yankee on the scene was worth ten Englishmen at home.

The good looking Mr. Chase, writhing under the dread of exposure as an international jackass, welcomed the opportunity to get as far away from civilization as possible. He knew that the Prince Karl story would not lie dormant, but he could not banish the fair face of the Princess Genevra from his thoughts during the long voyage; nor would it be stretching the point to say that his day dreams were of her as he sat and smoked in his bungalow porch.

Before Chase left London Sir John Brodney bluntly cautioned him against the dangers that lurked in Lady Deppingham's eyes.

"She won't leave you a peg to stand on, Chase, if you seek an encounter," he said. "She's pretty and she's clever, and she's made fools of better men than you, my boy. I don't say she's a bad lot, because she's too smart for that. Remember, my boy, you are going out there to offset, not to beset, Lady Deppingham."

Chase was not in love with the proud Princess Genevra. He denied that to himself a hundred times a day as he sat in his bungalow and smoked the situation over.

He had proved to himself quite beyond a doubt that he was not in love, when, like a bolt from a clear sky, she stepped out of the oblivion into which he had cast her to smile upon him without warning. It was most unfair. Her smile had been one of the most difficult obstacles to overcome in the effort to retain a fair and final verdict.

Could anything be more miraculous than that she should come to the unheard of island of Japat, unless, possibly, that he should be there when she came? She was there for him to look upon and love and lose, just as he had dreamed all these months. It mattered little that she was now the wife of Prince Karl of Brabetz. To him she was still the Princess Genevra of Rapp-Thorberg.

In his leather pocketbook lay the ever present reminder that she could be no more than a dream to him. It was the clipping from a Paris newspaper announcing that the Princess Genevra was to wed Prince Karl during the Christmas holidays.

He had seen the Christmas holidays come and go with the certain knowledge in his heart that they had given her to Brabetz as the most glorious present that man had ever received.

Now she was come to the island, and, so far as he had been able to see, there was no sign of the Prince Brabetz in attendance. Her uncle by marriage, an English nobleman of high degree, in gathering his friends for the long cruise evidently had left the prince out of his party, for what reason Chase could not imagine. To say that the omission was gratifying to the tall American would be too simple a statement. There is no telling to what heights his thoughts might have carried him on that sultry afternoon if they had not been harshly checked by the arrival of a messenger from the chateau. His blood leaped with anticipation.

Could it be possible? But, no, she would not be writing to him. What a ridiculous thought! His hopes fell flat as the note was put into his eager hand. It was from Britt.

Still he broke the seal with considerable eagerness. As he perused the somewhat lengthy message his disappointment gave way to a no uncertain form of excitement. With its conclusion he was on his feet, his eyes gleaming with enthusiasm.

"By George!" he exclaimed. "What luck! Things are coming my way with a vengeance. I'll do it this very night, thanks to Britt. And I must not forget Browne. Ah, what a consolation it is to know that there are Americans wherever one goes. Selim! Selim!" He was standing as straight as a corporal and his eyes were glistening with the fire of battle when Selim came up and forgot to salute, so great was his wonder at the transformation. "Get word to the men that I want every mother's son of 'em to attend a meeting in the market place tonight at 9. Very important, tell 'em. Tell Von Blitz that he's got to be there. I'm going to show him and my picturesque friend, Rasula, that I am here to stay. And, Selim, tell that messenger to wait. There's an answer."

Long before 9 o'clock the men of Japat began to gather in the market and trading place. Hollingsworth Chase, attended by Selim, came down from his mountain retreat. He heard the sibilant hiss of the scorned Persians as he passed among them on the outskirts of the crowd. He observed the threatening attitude of the men who waited and watched. He saw the white, ugly face of Von Blitz quivering with triumph. He felt the breath of disaster upon his cheek. And yet he walked among them without fear, his head erect, his eyes defiant.

The market place was a large open tract in the extreme west end of the town, some distance removed from the business street and the pier. Through a break in the foothills the chateau was plainly discernible, the sea being obscured from view by the dense forest that crowned the cliffs.

Chase made his way boldly to the nearest platform, exchanging bows with the surprised Von Blitz and the saturnine Rasula, who stood quite near. The men of Japat slowly drew close in as he mounted the platform. From where he stood looking out over those bronze faces he could pick out the scowling husbands who hated him because their wives hated them. Afar off stood the group of women who had inspired this hatred and distrust. Behind them, despised and uncontenanced by the oriental elect, were crowded the native women, who down in their hearts loathed the usurpers. It was Chase's hope that the husbands of these simple women would ultimately stand at his side in the fight for supremacy, and they were vastly in the majority. If he could convince these men that his dealings with them were honest, Von Blitz could go hang.

He faced the crowd, knowing that all there were against him. "Von Blitz!" he called suddenly. The German started and stepped back involuntarily, as if he had been reprimanded.

"I've called this meeting in order to give you a chance to say to my face some of the things you are saying behind my back. Thank God, all of you men understand English. I want you to hear what Von Blitz has to say in public, and then I want you to hear what I say to him. Von Blitz and Rasula and others, I hear, have undertaken to discredit my motives as the agent of your London advisers. Let me say right here that the man who says that I have played you false in the slightest degree is a liar—a — liar, if you prefer it that way. You have been told that I am selling you out to the lawyers for the opposition. That is lie No. 1. You have been led to believe that I make false reports to your London solicitors. Lie No. 2. You have been poisoned with the story that I covet certain women in this town, too numerous to mention, I believe. That is lie No. 3. They are all beautiful, my friends, but I wouldn't have one of 'em as a gift.

"For the past few nights my home has been watched. I want to announce to you that if I see anybody hanging around the bungalow after today I'm going to put a bullet through him, just as I would through a dog. Now, to come down to Von Blitz. You can't drive me out of this island, old man. You have lied about me ever since I beat you up that night. You are sacrificing the best interests of these people in order to gratify a personal spite, in order to wreak a personal vengeance. You"—

Von Blitz, foaming with rage, broke in: "I suppose you will call out der warships! We are not fools! You can fool some of"—

"Now, see here, Von Blitz, I'll show whether I can call out a warship whenever I need one. I have never intended to ask naval help except in case of an attack by our enemies up at the chateau. You can't believe that I seek to turn those big guns against my own clients—the clients I came out here to serve with my life's blood if necessary. But, hear me, you Dutch lobster, I can have a British man-of-war here in ten hours to take you off this island and hang you from a yardarm on the charge of conspiracy against the crown."

Von Blitz and Rasula laughed scornfully and turned to the crowd. The latter began to harange his fellows.

"This man is a—a—" he began.

"A bluff!" prompted Von Blitz, glaring at his tall accuser.

"A bluff," went on Rasula. "He can do none of these things. Nor can the Americans at the chateau. I know that they are liars. They"—

"I'll make you pay for that, Rasula. Your time is short. Men of Japat, I don't want to serve you unless you trust me"—

A dozen voices cried: "We don't trust you, dog of a Christian, son of a snake!" Von Blitz gloated with satisfaction.

"One moment, please. Rasula knows that I came out here to represent Sir John Brodney. He knows how I am regarded in London. He is jealous because I have not listened to his chatter. I am not responsible for the probable delay in settling the estate. If you are not very careful you will ruin every hope for success that you may have had in the beginning. The crown will take it out of your hands. You've got to show yourselves worthy of handling the affairs of this company. You can't do it if you listen to such carrion as Von Blitz and Rasula. Oh, I'm not afraid of you! I know that you have written to Sir John, Rasula, asking that I be recalled. He won't recall me, rest assured, unless he throws up the case. I have his own letters to prove that he is satisfied with my work out here. I am satisfied that there are enough fair minded men in this crowd to protect me. They will stand by me in the end. I call upon"—

But a howl of dissent from the throng brought him up sharply. His face went white, and for a moment he feared the malevolence that stared at him from all sides. He looked frequently in the direction of the distant chateau. Knives slipped from many sashes. Von Blitz was screaming with insane laughter, pointing his finger at the discredited American. While they shouted and cursed, his gaze never left the cleft in the hills. He did not attempt to cry them down. The effort would have been in vain. Suddenly a wild, happy light came into his anxious, searching eyes. He gave a mighty shout and raised his hands, commanding silence.

Selim, clinging to his side, also had seen the skyrocket which arose from the chateau and dropped almost in-

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.

Rum and Quinine Hair Tonic,

Stimulates the scalp, removes dandruff, gives a rich lustre.

WRIGHT & HAY,

PHARMACISTS,

221 Washington Square, Newport, R. I.

Charles M. Cole,

PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET,

Two Doors North of Post Office

NEWPORT, R. I.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect and Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 67 Mill St. P. O. Box 191. Office 30 Pelham St. Residence 100 Church St. 8-14

ARCTIC ICE CO.

WHOLESALE AND Retail Dealers.

This company is prepared to furnish Ice of the best quality and in quantities at prices as low as can be purchased in the city.

Telephone connection.

Office, Commercial Wharf.

1-27 JOHN H. GRIFFIN, Supt.

GET YOUR ICE CREAM —AT— Koschny's,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET.

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway

Cake, Ice Cream

CONFECTIONERY.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

NEWPORT Transfer Express Co

TRUCKERS —AND— General Forwarders

Heavy Trucking a Specialty.

Estimates Given on any Kind of Cartage.

Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE 30 Bellevue Avenue.

BRANCH OFFICES, 172 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot

Telephone 71-2.

YOU CAN PATENT anything you invent or improve; also get CAVEAT, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo for free examination and advice.

BOOK ON PATENTS FREE. No Attys fee before patent. Write to C. A. SNOW & CO., Patent Lawyers, WASHINGTON, D.C.

MICHAEL F. MURPHY

Contractor —AND— BUILDER

OF MASON WORK,

NEWPORT, R. I.

Filling, Draining and all kinds of Jobbing attended to. Orders left at

Calendar Avenue.

THE IMPORTANCE OF THE STOMACH.

Upon Its Condition Depends Happiness or Misery.

Perhaps one of the most frequent complaints of the stomach is constipation of the bowels, or continuous costiveness.

When your food rests so solidly on your stomach that nature refuses to remove it, and usually resort to some common physic which, while affording you some relief, acts so suddenly on the parts affected as to shock and weaken them.

THE BOWELS, like a balky horse, to work properly must be coaxed, and gradually urged to perform their functions.

The soothing action of that great Kidney and Liver medicine, DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, is gentle and delicate, yet the relief is immediate and effective.

It is of importance to every individual to use a proper remedy for CONSTIPATION OF THE BOWELS. The thousands of grateful testimonials, from both sexes, who have been completely cured by Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, is the best evidence of the POWER AND MERIT of this wonderful medicine.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle, enough for trial, free by mail.
Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream cures Old Sores, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases. 50c.

FALL RIVER LINE FOR NEW YORK

—THE—

SOUTH & WEST

Palatial Steamers

PROVIDENCE and PLYMOUTH

In commission.

Orchestra and Wireless Telegraphy on each.

FROM NEWPORT—Leave week days and Sundays at 9.15 p. m. Due New York 7.00 a. m.

FROM NEW YORK—Leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays 5.00 p. m., due at Newport 2.30 a. m., leave Newport 3.45 a. m., due Fall River, 5.00 a. m.

For Tickets and Staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.

THE NEW ENGLAND NAVIGATION COMPANY.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.
F. C. COLEY, A. G. P. A., New York.

BLOCK ISLAND

AND

PROVIDENCE

POPULAR STEAMER NEW SHOREHAM,

Leaves Long Wharf, Newport, Tuesdays Thursdays and Saturdays 1.15 p. m., due Block Island 3.30 p. m. Returning, leave Block Island, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays 8.00 a. m., due Newport 10.00 a. m., Providence 12.30 p. m.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport.
THE NEW ENGLAND NAVIGATION CO.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport & Fall River Time Table.

Leave City Hall, Newport, for City Hall, Fall River, via Middletown, Portsmouth and Tiverton, 6.10 a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the even hour and half past the odd hour until 10.10 p. m., then 11.15 p. m.
Sundays, 6.50 a. m., then same as week days.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for Newport via Tiverton, Portsmouth and Middletown, 6.10 a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the odd hour and half past the even hour until 10.50 p. m., then 11.15 p. m.
Sundays 6.30 a. m., then same as week days.
Leave City Hall, Fall River, (for Stone Bridge only) 4.50 p. m. and 6.10 p. m.
Return leave Stone Bridge for Fall River 5.25 p. m. and 6.45 p. m. Do not run Sundays.

NEWPORT CITY CARS

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6.00 a. m. and every fifteen minutes until and including 11.00 p. m. Sundays 6.30 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Morton Park, for Mile Corner. 6.22 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.22 p. m. Sundays 6.52 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 6.45 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 6.00 p. m. Sundays 7.30 a. m., then the same as week days.

Return, Leave Beach 7.00 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.00 p. m. Sundays 7.45 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street Waiting Room for Beach 6.15 a. m. then every fifteen minutes until 10.45 p. m. Sundays same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for One Mile Corner 6.30 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11.30 p. m. Sundays, 7.00 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park 6.15 a. m., and every fifteen minutes until 11.15 p. m. Sundays 6.45 a. m., then same as week days.

GEORGE F. SEIBEL,
General Superintendent.

C. L. BISBEE,
Division Superintendent.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 3, 1909.
Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.47, 8.20, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 8.00, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.13 6.13 p. m.
Middletown and Portsmouth—6.47, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.15, 9.13 p. m.
Tiverton—6.47, 8.20, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.15 p. m.
Middleboro—6.47, 8.20, 11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.
Hyannis—11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.
Provincetown—11.02 a. m.
Plymouth—11.02 a. m., 3.02 p. m.
New Bedford—6.47, 8.20, 11.02 a. m., 3.02, 5.13 p. m.
Providence (via Fall River)—6.47, 8.20, 9.02, 11.02 a. m., 1.02, 3.02, 5.13, 9.13 p. m.
R. R. POLLOCK, Gen. Supt.
A. B. SMITH, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens.

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

J. K. McLENNAN,

184 Thames Street,

NEWPORT, R. I.

THE MAN FROM BRODNEY'S.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

stantly into the wall of trees.

There was something in the face and voice of the American that quelled the riotous disorder.

"You fools!" he shouted. "Take warning! I have told you that I would not turn the guns of England and America against you unless you turned against me. I am your friend, but by the great Mohammed you'll pay for my life with every one of your own if you resort to violence. Listen! Today I learned that my life was threatened. I sent a message in the air to the nearest battleship. There is not an hour in the day or night that I or the people in the chateau cannot

The awestruck crowd parted to let Chase pass.

call upon our governments for help. My call today has been answered, as I knew it would be. There is always a warship near at hand, my friends. It is for you to say whether a storm of shot and shell"—

Von Blitz leaped upon a platform and shouted madly: "Fools! Don't believe him! He cannot bring der ships here! He lies, he lies! He"—

At that moment a shrill clamor of voices arose in the distance, the cries of women and children. Chase's heart gave a great bound of joy. He knew what it meant.

Chase pointed his finger at Von Blitz and shouted:

"I can't, eh? There's a British warship standing off the harbor now, and her guns are trained"—

But he did not complete the astounding, stupefying sentence. The women were screaming:

"The warship, the warship! Fly, fly!"

In a second the entire assemblage was racing furiously, doubtingly, yet fearfully, toward the pier. Von Blitz and Rasula shouted in vain. They were left with Chase, who smiled triumphantly upon their ghastly faces.

"Gentlemen, they are not deceived. There is a warship out there. You came near to showing your hand tonight. Now come along with me, and I'll show my hand to you. Rasula, you'd better draw in your claws. You're entitled to some consideration. But Von Blitz! Jacob, you are standing on very thin ice. I can have you shot tomorrow morning."

Von Blitz sputtered and snarled. "It is all a lie! It is a trick!" He would have drawn his revolver had not Rasula grasped his arm. The native lawyer dragged him off toward the pier, half doubting his own senses.

Just outside the harbor, plainly distinguishable in the moonlight, lay a great cruiser, her searchlights whipping the sky and sea with long white lashes.

The gaping, awestruck crowd in the street parted to let Chase pass through on his way to the bungalow. His manner was that of a mediaeval conqueror. He looked neither to right nor to left.

"It's more like a Christian Endeavor meeting than it was ten minutes ago," he was saying to himself, all the time wondering when some reckless unbeliever would hurl a knife at his back. He gravely winked his eye in the direction of the chateau. "Good old Britt!" he muttered in his exultation.

CHAPTER XII.

THE LANTERN ABOVE.

CHASE sat for hours on his porch that night gazing down upon the chateau. Lights gleamed in a hundred of its windows. The bitterness of his own isolation, the ostracism that circumstance had forced upon him, would have been maddening on this night had not all rancor been tempered by the glorious achievement in the market place. He wondered if the princess knew what he had dared and what he had accomplished in the early hours of the night. He wondered if they had pointed out his solitary light to her—if now and then she bestowed a casual glance upon that twinkling star of his. The porch lantern hung almost directly above his head.

The chateau was indeed the home of revelry. The pent up, struggling spirits of those who had dwelt therein for months in solitude arose in the wild stampede for freedom. All petty differences between Lady Deppingham and Drusilla Browne, and they were quite common now, were forgotten in the whirlwind of relief that came with the strangers from the yacht. Mrs. Browne's good looking, eager husband reveled in the prospect of this delirious night, this almost Arabian night. He was swept off his feet by the radiant princess, the Scheherezade of his boyhood dreams. His blithe heart thumped as it had not done since he was a boy. The Duchess of N. and the handsome Marchioness of R. came into his tired, hungry life at a moment when it most needed the light. It was he who fairly dragged Lady Agnes aside and proposed the banquet, the dance, the concert—everything—and it was he who carried out the hundred spasmodic instructions that she gave.

Late in the night, long after the dinner and the dance, the tired but happy company flocked to the picturesque hanging garden for rest and the last refreshment.

The hanging garden was a wonderfully constructed open air plaisance suspended between the chateau itself and the great cliff in whose shadow it stood. The cliff towered at least 300 feet above the roof of the spreading chateau, a veritable stone wall that extended for a mile or more in either direction.

Near the chateau there was a real waterfall, reminding one in no small sense of the misty veils at Lauterbrunnen or Giesbach. The swift stream which obtained life from these falls, big and little, ran along the base of the cliff for some distance and was then diverted by means of a deep, artificial channel into an almost complete circuit of the chateau, forming the moat. It sped along at the foot of the upper terrace, a wide torrent that washed between solid walls of masonry, which rose to a height of not less than ten feet on either side. There were two drawbridges, seldom used, but always practicable. A small stationary bridge crossed the vicious stream immediately below the hanging garden and led to the ladders by which one ascended to the caverns that ran far back into the mountain.

Two big black irregular holes in the face of the cliff marked the entrance to these deep, rambling caves, wonderful caverns wrought by the convulsions of the dead volcano, cracks made by these splintering earthquakes when the island was new.

The garden hung high between the building and the cliff, swung by a score of great steel cables. These cables were riveted soundly in the solid rock of the cliff at one end and fastened as safely to the stone walls of the chateau at the other. It swung stanchly from its moorings with the constancy of a suspension bridge and trembled at the slightest touch.

It was at least a hundred feet square. The floor was covered with a foot or more of soil, in which the rich grass and plants of the tropics flourished. Cool fountains sprayed the air at either end of the green inclosure. The illusion was complete.

The walls surrounding the garden were three feet high and were intended to represent the typical English garden wall of brick. To gain access to the hanging garden one crossed a narrow bridge which led from the second balcony of the chateau. There was not an hour in the day when protection from the sun could not be found in this little paradise.

Bobby Browne was holding forth with his usual exuberance on the magnificence of the British navy.

"There she is now, sleeping out there in the harbor, a great big thing with the kindest of hearts inside of those steel ribs—her majesty's ship the King's Own! Think of it! She convoys a private yacht, she stops off at this beastly island to catch her breath and to see that all are safe, then she charges off into the horizon like a bird that has no home. May I offer you a cigarette, princess? By the way, I wonder how Chase came off with his side show."

"Saunders tells me that he was near to being butchered, but luck was with him," said Deppingham. "His ship came home."

"It was a daring trick. I'm glad he pulled it off. He's a man, that fellow is," said Browne. "See, princess, away up there in the mountain is his home. There's a light. See it? He keeps rather late hours, you see."

"Tell me about him," said the princess suddenly. She arose and walked to the vine covered wall, followed by Bobby Browne.

"I don't know much to tell you," said he. "He's made an enemy or two, and they are trying to drive him out. We've asked him down here just because we can't bear to think of a fellow creature wasting his days in utter loneliness, but he has so far declined with thanks. The islanders are beginning to hate him. They distrust him, Britt says. Of course you know why we are here. You"—

"Every one knows, Mr. Browne. You are the most interesting quartet in the world just now. Every one is wondering how it is going to end. What a pity you can't marry Lady Agnes!"

"Oh, I say!" protested Browne. She laughed merrily.

"But how dull it must be for Mr Chase! Does he complain?"

"I can't say that he does. Britt—that's my lawyer—Britt says he's never heard a murmur from him. He takes his medicine with a smile. I like that sort of fellow, and I wish he'd be a little more friendly."

"He has learned to know and keep his place," said she coolly. Perhaps she was thinking of his last night in the palace garden. Away up there in the darkness gleamed his single, lonely, pathetic little light. "Isn't it rather odd, Mr. Browne, that his light should be burning at 2 o'clock in the morning? Is it his custom to sit up?"

"I've never noticed it before, now you speak of it. I hope nothing serious has happened to him. He may have been injured in— I say, if you don't mind, I'll ask some one to telephone up to his place."

"Yes, do telephone," she broke in. "I am sure Lady Deppingham will approve. No, thank you. I will stand here awhile. It is cool, and I love the stars." Five minutes later he returned to her, accompanied by Lady Agnes. She was still looking at the stars.

"Lady Deppingham called him up," said Bobby.

"And he answered in person," said her ladyship. "He seemed strangely agitated for a moment or two, Genevra, and then he laughed—yes, laughed in my face, although it was such a long way off. I asked him if he was ill or had been hurt. He said he never felt better in his life and hadn't a scratch. He laughed—I suppose to show me that he was all right. Then he asked me to thank you for bringing a warship. You saved his life. Really one would think you were quite a heroine or a godsend or something like that. I never heard anything sweeter than the way he said good night to me. There!"

The light in the bungalow bobbed mysteriously for an instant and then went out.

"How far is it from here?" asked the princess abruptly.

"Nearly two miles as the crow flies, only there are no crows here. Five miles by the road, I fancy. Isn't it, Bobby? I call him Bobby, you know, when we are all on good terms. I don't see why I shouldn't if you stop to think how near to being married to each other we are at this very instant."

"I wonder if help could reach him quickly in the event of an attack."

"It could if he'd have the kindness to notify us by phone," said Browne.

"But he wouldn't telephone to us," said Lady Deppingham ruefully. "He's not so communicative as that."

"Surely he would call upon you for help if he"—

"You don't know him, Genevra."

The princess smiled in a vague sort of way. "I've met him quite informally, if you remember."

"I should say it was informally. It's the most delicious story I've ever heard. You must tell it to Mr. Browne, dear. It's all about the enemy in Thorberg, Mr. Browne. There's your wife calling, Bobby. She wants you to tell that story again about the bishop who rang the doorbell."

The next morning the captain of the King's Own came ashore and was taken to the chateau for dejeuner. Late in the afternoon the marquis and his party, saying farewell to the princess and the revived legatees, put out to the yacht and steamed away in the wake of the great warship. The yacht was to return in a month to pick up the princess.

Genevra, her maids, her men and her boxes, her poodle and her dachshund were left behind for the month of March—not without misgiving, it must be said, for the marquis, her uncle, was not disposed to look upon the island situation as a spot of long continued peace.

"You won't be able to get help as cleverly and as timely as that American chap got it last night," protested the marquis. "Warships don't browse around like gulls, you know. Karl will never forgive me if I leave you here."

"Karl is of a very forgiving nature, uncle, dear," said Genevra sweetly. "He forgave you for defending Mr.

"I hope no harm comes to you here in this beastly place!"

Chase, because you are such a nice Englishman. I've induced him to forgive Mr. Chase because he's such a nice American—although Mr. Chase doesn't seem to know it—and I'm quite sure Karl would shake his hand if he should come upon him anywhere. Leave Karl to me, uncle."

And so they sailed away without her, just as she had intended from the beginning. Lord Deppingham stood beside her on the pier as the shore party waved its adieus to the yacht.

"By Jove, Genevra, I hope no harm comes to you here in this beastly place!" said he, a look of anxiety in his honest eyes. "There goes our salvation if any rumpus should come up. We can't call 'em out of the sky as Chase did last night. Lucky beggar! That fellow Chase is ripping, by Jove! That's what he is. I wish he'd open up his heart a bit and ask us into that devilish American bar of his."

"He owes us something for the warship we delivered to him last night," said Bobby. "He has made good with his warship story, after all, thanks to the King's Own and Britt."

"And the fairy princess," added Lady Deppingham.

"I am doubly glad I came if you include me in the miracle," said Genevra, shuddering a little as she looked at the lounging natives. "Isn't it rather more of a miracle that I should come upon mine ancient champion in this unheard of corner of the globe?"

"I'd like to hear the story of Chase and his adventures in the queen's garden," reminded Bobby Browne.

"I'll tell it to you tonight, my children," said the princess as they started for the palanquins.

Hollingsworth Chase dodged into the American bar just in time to escape the charge of spying.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Her Housekeeping.

Growells—Smith's wife must be a poor housekeeper. Mrs. Growells—Why do you think so? Growells—He declares he's perfectly comfortable at home every day in the year.—Chicago News.

Tree and Sea.

"By the way, what is the tree most nearly related to the sea?"

"The beech, of course."

"Are you sure? Isn't the bay tree nearer?"—London Scraps.

EARLY SAVINGS BANKS

First Modern One Was Opened In Scotland In 1810.

STARTED BY HENRY DUNCAN.

He Was a Presbyterian Clergyman and Was a Friend of Thomas Carlyle and of the Celebrated Dr. Chalmers—The Rapid Spread of the System.

The first savings bank to accept deposits in small amounts and to pay cumulative interest was opened in Scotland in May, 1810. Several institutions for savings existed in foreign countries prior to 1810, but there was nothing in any respect like the modern savings bank. England, for example, early witnessed the appearance of numerous small charitable associations and institutions which undertook to invest the savings of their members.

The first modern savings bank, however, was originated by Henry Duncan, a Presbyterian clergyman of Dumfries, Scotland, a friend of Thomas Carlyle and of the celebrated Dr. Chalmers, who throughout his active life was interested in various schemes of practical benevolence. In 1810, after he had already set forth his views on the subject in the Dumfries Courier, he established the Ruthwell Savings bank. His purpose, as expressed in a memoir published by his son in 1888, was to induce the mass of people of his time to realize the value of the little savings which by economy could be put away.

The Dumfries community of lowland Scotch was a good one in which to start such a scheme. During the first year savings to the amount of £150 were deposited in the Ruthwell Savings bank and in the next two years £171 and £241, respectively. By 1814 the deposits amounted to £922.

As the success of Mr. Duncan's scheme became known similar institutions were organized elsewhere in Scotland and England. One of the earliest was the Edinburgh Savings bank, still a thriving institution.

The Ruthwell bank had some peculiarities which distinguished it from the institutions that were developed later. There was an annuity fund, for instance. Most remarkable of all, before anybody's first deposit was received inquiries had to be made as to his age, family affairs and previous moral conduct. According to what was discovered the management decided, first, whether his deposit should be accepted and, second, what rate of interest should be allowed him.

The Ruthwell bank's funds were placed with the British Linen company, which allowed 5 per cent interest on them. Most of the depositors received 4 per cent, but to those of three years' standing whose deposits amounted to £5 or more 5 per cent was allowed, provided the depositor wanted to get married or that he was fifty-six years old or that in other respects it would be especially advantageous for him to receive more interest. The first savings bank was under no obligation to allow depositors to withdraw funds when they wanted. There was a provision that "when the depositor shall have become incapable of maintaining himself from sickness or otherwise a weekly allowance may be made to him at the option of the court of directors out of the money he has deposited."

The Edinburgh Savings bank was much simpler in its organization than the Ruthwell and more closely resembled the savings banks of the present day. Each depositor received the same rate of interest. There was no preliminary investigation of his character, and he could withdraw his deposits at pleasure. The rate of interest was uniformly 4 per cent.

Widespread interest was aroused in the early experiments in Great Britain. Farseeing people realized that the new institutions were destined to add largely to general prosperity and happiness. This opinion was eloquently voiced by the great Scotch critic Francis Jeffrey, who, writing in the Edinburgh Review, said: "It would be difficult, we fear, to convince either the people or their rulers that the spread of savings banks is of far more importance and far more likely to increase the happiness and even the greatness of the nation than the most brilliant success of its arms or the most stupendous improvement of its trade and its agriculture. And yet we are persuaded that it is so."

Laws safeguarding savings banks were passed as these institutions began to show vitality and clearly needed regulation. Trustees and managers were early prohibited from making any profit in connection with these banks.

The English savings bank movement rapidly spread throughout the continent, France, Germany, Denmark and Italy successively taking up the idea. Everywhere with modifications proper to the nationality it has proved successful.

The first American savings bank was opened in Philadelphia in 1816 and was called the Philadelphia Saving Fund society. The same year one was established in Boston, New York following in 1819, and in 1820 there were ten in the country, having 8,635 depositors and $1,138,576 in deposits.—Boston Globe.

Trouble For Pa.

"Where do they wind you up, Miss Skreeker?"

"Wind me up?"

"Yes; pa said you sang mechanically."—Houston Post.

He that speaks sows, but he that hears reaps.—Arabian Proverb.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

JAMES P. TAYLOR,

139

Thames Street,

DEALER IN

Clothing

—AND—

GENTLEMEN'S

Furnishing Goods.

AGENT FOR

Rogers, Peet & Co.'s

CLOTHING.

Seaboard Air Line Ry

SHORTEST LINE TO

FLORIDA and SOUTHWEST

DIRECT ROUTE TO

Pinehurst, Camden, Jacksonville

and all Florida Resorts.

Through Pullman trains without change. Cafe dining cars. Direct connection from New England points at New York and Washington. Tourists' tickets now on sale at reduced rates via all-rail or steamer and rail, allowing stop-over privileges.

For booklets on winter resorts and schedules of trains apply to
CHAS. L. LONGSDORF, N. E. P. A.,
360 Washington Street, Boston.

GOLDBECK'S

Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anaemia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

In sleeplessness it causes quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,
18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf,
Newport, R. I.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny CAPSULES are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections, and RELIEVES in 24 HOURS the same diseases without inconveniences.

WATER,

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlborough street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a. m. to 2 p. m.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA., PA.

Price of Coke

From June 15, 1903.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels,	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$3.50
18 bushels,	$1.75

Price at works,

Prepared, 11c. a bushel, $10 for 100 bushels
Common, 9c. a bushel $8 for 100 bushels

Orders left at the Gas Office, 181 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Mental Arithemetic.

"Two years ago I asked Aunt Jane to visit us for a fortnight and she has not gone home yet."

"It's a blessing."

"What's a blessing?"

"That you didn't invite her for a month."—Harper's Weekly.

Premonition.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is the meaning of premonition?

Pa—Premonition my son is what ails people who are afflicted with the "I told you so" habit.—Chicago News.

There never was a day that did not bring its own opportunity for doing good that never could have been done before and never can be again.—W. H.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 181
House Telephone 1010

Saturday, November 13, 1909.

The average Eskimo would not be a very valuable or satisfactory witness in court. He would want to testify on both sides.

In spite of the spread of the automobile and the invention of the aeroplane a good team of mules is worth more than ever before, so says a Westener, who ought to know.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says instead of voting as they shot, the Kentucky Democrats are now shooting as they vote, and Republicans are warned to keep away from the polls.

Ex-Governor Higgins, like the famous Ex-Governor Hill of New York, says "I am still a Democrat," but just now there is very little remuneration for practising that profession in Rhode Island.

Col. Bryan is trying to organize a third Democratic party to accompany him upon his fourth assault upon the White House.—Exchange.

From present appearances Col. Bryan is the whole Democratic party with the mule thrown in.

Fifteen hundred names were dropped from the voting lists in a New Jersey town because their owners are dead. The Fourth Ward, St. Louis, regards this action as a wanton waste of political assets.—St. Louis Paper.

There have been times in the past when the same statement would be applicable to cities nearer home.

A western paper just before election said: "Rhode Island, which is reliably Republican for Presidents, has elected Democrats to the governor-ship several times in the last eight or nine years, and may do so this year." Read the returns, neighbor. Is Governor Pothier's twelve thousand majority any indication that Rhode Island was doubtful this year?

The Providence papers are busy just now telling the incoming General Assembly what to do and how to do it. They have got the State all redistricted, and have even appointed the Commission to do the job. This last act, in view of the fact that the papers have already done the work to their own satisfaction if to that of no one else, would seem to be entirely superfluous.

How long would it take to wipe out that deficit if the post office were divorced from the government and run as a corporation? asks an exchange. That is one of the problems that kicks backward. If the post office had been run on business principles for the last forty years, Uncle Sam would have been a bloated bondholder now instead of borrowing money.

If you want to be Mayor of Boston, don't be bashful.—Globe.

It would seem that bashfulness is not a failing of many of the denizens of the Hub. Already nearly half a hundred candidates are in the field, and the season may be said to be just opening. If there is an office lying around loose anywhere in city, State or nation, or universe, there will be plenty of Massachusetts people reaching for it.

It is not true that arrangements have been made to put a locomotive whistle, an engine bell and something to imitate the rumbling of car trucks into the room next to the President's bedroom in the White House, so that he can sleep well the first night after he gets home.—Boston Globe.

There will be no need of artificial noise. The belated and long delayed and extra hungry office-seekers will make all the noise needful to induce slumber, or to break it up, either.

Eugene N. Foss expended $39,757 in his campaign as the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Massachusetts. Governor Draper expended $5,850, while Joseph C. Pelletier, the successful candidate for district attorney, paid out $1,500. Rather expensive fun for ex-Congressman Foss. He threw away his money and lost the friendship of his former political allies and friends and gained nothing.

The State returning board is grinding along slowly in counting the ballots cast November 2. It will probably take the whole of this month before the official result is known. Thus far they have made no changes in the count made by the wardens and clerks. There is as yet but very little interest in the count. When Providence is reached, where the result is very close, then the interest will be more manifest. The returns thus far completed increase rather than diminish the Republican majorities.

Hereafter excursionists to the North Pole should keep a full diary. The National Geographical Society has called upon Peary for more details. Cook appears to have no data and Peary too little. Sitting on a cake of ice at the end of a hard day's journey and turning mathematician in an igloo may be tiresome, but the poor explorer should be made to understand that giving all the particulars is an essential part of the contract. It took a trained reporter to find Livingstone and tell the story, and the polar trail waits for talent of this kind, says an exchange.

Deaths From Tuberculosis.

Yellow Fever caused about 100,000 deaths in the United States during the past Century.

Tuberculosis causes about 200,000 deaths in the United States every year.

This is the significant statement which appears in the middle folder about to be issued by the Rhode Island Anti-Tuberculosis Association for presentation to its members at the annual meeting held in Manning Hall (Brown University), Thursday, November 11th, at 4:00 P. M.

The work of the Rhode Island Anti-Tuberculosis Association right now centers in making effective the sale of the Red Cross Christmas Stamps. The Christmas Stamps will go on sale December 1st and it is expected that, if possible, all mail, every invitation to a public or private function, every box or parcel containing a present will have upon the outside one of these little Stamps or stickers. It is explained for the information of the public that these Stamps do not carry mail, but that each piece of mail may carry a Stamp.

Last year the people of Rhode Island purchased 1,233,870 stamps enabling the inauguration of new work in different localities and the development of work in places where the campaign had already been started. It is expected this year that at least two and, if possible, three million stamps may be sold. Stamps may be obtained for sale after December 1st, of Wallace Hatch, Agent for the American National Red Cross for Rhode Island, 382 Butler Exchange, Providence.

Miss S. E. Coates, Secretary for the Newport Association for the Relief and Prevention of Tuberculosis, is agent for Newport and vicinity.

Large Donations.

Separate gifts for fighting tuberculosis totalling nearly $1,000,000 were announced in New York this week. Of this sum $700,000 is to be used for the establishment of a tuberculosis preventorium for children. Boys and girls infected with tuberculosis will be removed from the New York city tenements to Lakewood, N. J., where the cottage occupied by Grover Cleveland will be turned over to their keeping, through a $500,000 gift of Nathan Straus. Others who contributed to the plan are Miss Dorothy Whitney, Henry Phipps, Isaac N. Seligman and Jacob H. Schiff. Mr. and Mrs. Sloane also announced a gift of $150,000 for a seven-story addition to the hospital of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Columbia University. The Sloanes have given the institution nearly $1,000,000.

That 1910 is near here, Thomas' Old Farmer's Almanac will testify. No. 118 has made its appearance with the date 1910. It looks very much like its 117 predecessors. By it we learn that there will be four eclipses during the coming year, two of the sun and two of the moon. A total eclipse of the sun invisible in New England, will take place May 8-9; a total eclipse of the moon May 23-4, visible in New England, beginning May 23, at 10.46 p. m. and ending May 24 at 2.28 a. m. There will be a partial eclipse of the sun November 1, invisible in New England, and a total eclipse of the moon November 16, visible in New England. It begins at 5.44 p. m. and ends at 8.57 p. m. It is not often that there are two total eclipses in one year, visible in New England. According to the veracious weather man, the weather for the coming year will be of the usual variety, only perhaps more so.

The death of Associate Justice Rufus W. Peckham leaves only two Democrats on the supreme bench. These are Chief Justice Fuller and Associate Justice White, both of whom were appointed by President Cleveland, as also was Justice Peckham. Justices Harlan, Brewer, McKenna, Holmes, Day and Moody were named by Republican Presidents, Harlan's service dating from 1877, in the early days of President Hayes. If he serves three years longer he will break the record made by Associate Justice Stephen J. Field.

The Sheffield (Ala.) Standard thinks it possible, since the medical revelation that abstinence from hog meat is necessary to rid the South of hookworm, that Alabama may soon amend her constitution to prohibit the eating of pork anywhere in that state. The work of reforming mankind by law seems to have reached a point in Alabama, where nearly anything may be regarded as possible there. And still the people of that State will eat hog and drink rum.

The Boston Journal states that when on Tuesday next President Tuttle will leave the presidency of the Boston & Maine, to be succeeded by Charles S. Mellen, president of the New Haven, Directors Ryder and Rich will also resign, to be succeeded by J. P. Morgan, and William Skinner of Holyoke, both directors of the New Haven.

Patten, the cornerer, has made several additional millions out of cotton, about which much less is said and written than was said and written about his wheat corner of last summer. It is only on the price of foodstuffs that the human animal balks. The worst riots are bread riots.

Kaiser William of Germany wants to go up in a balloon, but the Empress says nay, and the Kaiser remains as near the earth as possible.

The State of New York will get between $1,000,000 and $1,500,000 as transfer tax on the estate of John Stewart Kennedy.

Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted 1909 by W. T. Foster.
Washington, D. C., Nov. 11, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Nov. 17 to 21, warm wave 16 to 20, cool wave 19 to 23. This is expected to be a moderate disturbance, its principal effect being to start the temperatures upward and they will continue to go higher from Nov. 19 to 26, except one moderate cold wave. During that eight days not much precipitation.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Nov. 22, cross Pacific slope by close of 23, great central valleys 24 to 26, eastern states and provinces 27. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov 22, great central valleys 24, eastern states and provinces 26. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Nov. 25, great central valleys 27, eastern states and provinces 29.

This will be the most severe disturbance of the month. The warm wave will cause excessively hot weather but it will be of short duration. A cold wave will occur following Nov. 20 with a great fall in temperatures. These winter storms will be severe. All kinds of weather that sometimes comes in the closing days of November may be expected during the seven days, Nov. 22 to 28.

Snow-falls will come with this cool wave in the northern states and cold rains in the south. Where locations are not specifically mentioned in these forecasts the dates are Meridian 90 and you must allow a day or more for east of that line and as much earlier for west of it. About and following Nov. 18 cold and stormy weather is expected on most parts of the continent with a wave of very cold weather crossing the continent, reaching Meridian 90 about Nov. 18.

IMPORTANT INDORSEMENT.

The Albany, N. Y., Sunday Telegram gives my work a very high place of honor in the world's scientific accomplishments. It says: "There is something eerie in this man's ability to foretell the weather. His correct prediction of the gulf hurricane is by no means the only victory to his credit. His most startling prediction, previous to this gulf storm, was that of the weather for inauguration week. The value of a service like that of Foster's will be seen at once by the intelligent reader."

The last tropical hurricane predicted in these bulletins was south of Cuba on the closing days of October, going westward. At this writing, Nov. 8, it has not reached our southern coasts. As the season for these hurricanes is now closing it may die out on the southeastern Mexican coast. My success at forecasting these terrible storms has surely been great and indicates that when the U. S. Weather Bureau adopts my methods—as it surely must—great benefit will result to those who go out on the salt waters or live on our southern coasts or the islands of the Caribbean Sea.

Special Course for Farmers.

Following a plan which has been used successfully in a number of agricultural colleges through the country, the Rhode Island State College will, in addition to a special course in Poultry Work, give a Special Course for Farmers at the college this winter.

The object of the course will be to teach as fully as possible in the time available the essential facts regarding soils and fertilizers, corn growing, cattle feeding, and sanitary milk production. The work will begin at 10 o'clock Tuesday morning, December 28, and will close Friday afternoon, December 31.

The work will consist of lectures, demonstrations, laboratory work, and round table discussions, and will be so arranged that related topics will come on the same day. The most essential lectures and demonstrations will be presented between 9.30 and 3.30 o'clock, so that those who prefer to stay at home can go back and forth on the trains. For those who remain at the college for the full course, board and rooms will be furnished at actual cost, and further instruction will be given in the afternoon, and evening lectures will be provided.

Every facility for instruction, demonstration, and practical work at the college will be at the service of those who come, and the course is given purposely during the Christmas vacation in order that the teachers may be free from instruction work in the regular courses, and be able to give their whole time to the short course work.

A circular giving full information about the course will be mailed to anyone interested on application to the Rhode Island State College, Kingston, Rhode Island.

Tribune a Penny Paper.

The staid and venerable New York Tribune has recently startled its readers by falling into the 1-cent column. In explaining this change, the Tribune said that it had been decided to meet the view that the public had come to regard 1 cent as the normal local price for a daily newspaper. At the same time the Tribune has reduced the width of its columns to the normal width of 13½ ems, making a page of seven instead of six columns. This leaves only one 3-cent paper in New York, the Herald, and one 3-cent evening paper, the Post. All others are 1 cent, except the Morning Sun and the Socialist Daily, the Call, which sell at 2 cents.

Mars is leaving the earth again after a very brief call, and really we know practically no more of the planet than we knew before. It is possible that the less we know of the Martians the more we shall respect them.

Dies for a new five-cent piece, bearing the head of George Washington, to replace the coin now in circulation, have been prepared.

"He's a fool and he only wants you for your money."
"No—he says he'd marry me without my money."
"Then he's a bigger fool than I thought."

Gunner—And now comes a professor who declares that fruit is just as healthy with the skin on as it is peeled.
Guyer—H'm! I'd like to see somebody start him on a diet of pineapples.

It is easy enough to make prohibition state-wide. The trouble has always been to make it state-long.

Why Not Change?

The present method of carrying the mail between Newport and Wickford Junction is anything but satisfactory to the people of Newport, and it would appear from the following letter in the Wickford Standard that the method is equally unsatisfactory to the people on the other side of the bay. The writer says:

The new mail route between Newport and Wickford Junction, via Saunderstown, was established last week, the Narragansett Transportation Company holding the contract.

The mail was carried for years over the old route (Newport to Wickford Junction via Wickford) by N. & W. R. R. & S. Co., the distance being covered in one hour and ten minutes, while the new route reduces the time to one hour flat.

In order to carry the mail over the new route in one hour the distance between Saunderstown and Wickford Junction is covered by automobile in 17 to 20 minutes, regardless of the town's speed laws.

The distance between these two points being eight miles, the automobile must travel at the rate of 24 to 28 miles per hour many times a day, passing two schools and two mills on every trip made.

The town has allowed the Narragansett Transportation Co. practically all summer to cover the distance between the Town Hall and Wickford Junction in six and one-half minutes.

Is the Town Council going to allow this to continue? They are running the chances of someone's child being killed while playing in front of the schoolhouses; if so they are holding the town liable. The writer is aware of one of the most prominent councilmen being advised by one of the Narragansett Transportation agents (not later than this week) before witnesses that in order to carry the mail it is necessary to run from Saunderstown to Wickford Junction on some of the trips in seventeen minutes.

Is this not enough evidence in itself to warrant the Town Council to take prompt action and see that laws of the town of North Kingstown are obeyed and not evaded?

To live within the laws and stop endangering lives of our town people the time between these two points must be made in forty-eight minutes and not seventeen to twenty.

The United States Government will not uphold the Narragansett Transportation Company or any other company or individual in breaking the laws of the town in order to fulfill a contract with them.

Board of Aldermen.

There was a short meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening, when regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved and ordered paid. Two petitions for remission of taxes were referred to the assessors. On request of the public school committee, a resolution was passed directing the commissioners of sinking funds to turn over to the school committee the income from the Coles fund to pay the salary of the principal of the Townsend Industrial School.

Alderman Mahoney reported that the committee in regard to the Washington street boulevard had sent a communication to the Assistant Secretary of the Navy. There was more talk about changing lights from the common variety to Welsbach burners.

Denniston Property Sold.

By direction of the master, the many pieces of real estate comprising the estate of the late George Denniston were sold at auction by Eugene C. O'Neill on Thursday. The property brought what was considered excellent prices, the total amount of the sale being $53,275, including a mortgage of $2,500, the assessed valuation being only $37,200. The sale was on the speeder plan, but the separate parcels brought more than was bid for the entire lot, so they were sold to the individual bidders. There was really spirited bidding for some of the parcels. Many were bid in by the heirs.

The New York papers have discovered that there is a plot on foot to make Roosevelt the next President. The Tribune says that friends of President Taft will submit to him a record of occurrences which may show the existence of a far-reaching political movement which has for its purpose the nomination of Theodore Roosevelt in 1912.

By the decree signed Tuesday Aurel Batonyi and his wife, Frances Work Burke-Roche Batonyi, are legally separated. The wife is privileged to marry again, but Batonyi cannot during the life of the wife.

Orlando Perry, a colored boy, nine years of age, was drowned while playing in an old skiff at Easton's Pond on the afternoon of November 5. The medical examiner pronounced death due to accidental drowning.

The Pessimist—We'll pay for this fine weather later on.
The Optimist—Well, cheer up! That's the regular time for paying for things, isn't it?

Her Husband—Well, it takes two to make a quarrel, so I'll shut up.
His Wife—That's just like a contemptible man! You'll sit there and think mean things.

Hotel Visitor—Are there any deer about here?
Gillie—Well, there was yin, but the gentlemen were aye shootin' and shootin' at it, and I'm thinkin' it left the deestrict.—Punch.

African Guide—Come! Quick! Your excellency. I have spotted a leopard.
Famous Hunter—Here! Here, no nature-faking goes on this outfit. Leopards have always been spotted.

Mrs. Smart—Be sure and come. You'll meet quite a number of pretty women.
Mr. Carte (gallantly)—Yes; but it will not be for the pretty women that I shall come, but for you.

A scar nobly got is a good livery of honor.—Shakespeare.

BODY RIDDLED WITH BULLETS

Five Hundred Shots Fired as Negro Is Strung Up

WOMEN FIRST TO PULL ROPE

Negro Who Made "Partial Confession" of Murdering a Woman Is Taken From Sheriff After a Long Chase—Ten Thousand People Witness the Corpse Being Dragged Through Streets and Publicly Burned

Cairo, Ills., Nov. 12.—Will James, the negro suspected of being the murderer of Miss Annie Pelley, was killed here last night by a mob. James was strung up to the public arch; the rope broke, and at least 500 shots were fired into his body.

He made a partial confession and implicated another negro, Arthur Alexander, for whom the mob is now searching.

James was lynched in the most prominent square of the city and was hanged to the arch at Eighth and Commercial streets. Women present were the first to pull the rope. When it broke the frenzy of the mob was uncontrollable and they fired volley after volley into James' body, shooting him to pieces.

The mob then dragged the corpse through the main streets for more than a mile, to Twenty-sixth and Elm streets, and burned it where the murder was committed. At least 10,000 people witnessed the lynching.

James was found with Sheriff Davis between Karnak, Ills., and Belknap by the Cairo crowd who went up yesterday afternoon. The mob overpowered the officers and took the negro from them, and after a talk it was decided to bring the prisoner back to this city and lynch him.

The mob which chased the sheriff and the negro was so large that it scoured the entire country from Karnak to Vienna, Ills., a distance of sixteen miles.

When found by the mob the negro was handcuffed between two officers, and all three were lying on the bank of a creek.

All three were so weak from hunger, exposure and the futile attempt to elude the mob that they were not able to make much resistance.

Sheriff Davis said that he deplored the lynching. He made every possible resistance in his power, but the crowd was so large that he could do absolutely nothing.

Nell—She's an awful gossip. She tells everything she hears.
Belle—Oh, she tells more than that.—Philadelphia Record.

Those who marry in haste frequently find that they have no leisure for repentance.—Philadelphia Record.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

NOVEMBER 1909 — STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve.
13 Sat	6 44	4 44	6 7	7 32	7 38
14 Sun	6 45	4 43	6 43	8 03	8 10
15 Mon	6 46	4 43	6 57	9 47	9 21
16 Tues	6 48	4 42	7 16	9 52	10 07
17 Wed	6 49	4 41	8 14	10 19	11 00
18 Thurs	6 50	4 40	9 19	11 14	11 35
19 Fri	6 51	4 40	10 20		12 14

Last Quarter, 4th day, 4h. 58m., evening
New Moon, 12th day, 9h. 15m., evening
First Quarter, 20th day, 0h. 28m., evening
Full Moon, 27th day, 5h. 5m., morning

A Small Farm For Sale

Close to Trolley Line

I have for sale a very desirable small farm of about 3½ acres, with new 7-room cottage, in Middletown. This place is very close to trolley and well situated. Fine spring of water. An excellent place for an early vegetable and poultry farm. Price $2,750.
Apply at once to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
132 Bellevue Avenue
Newport, R. I.

Deaths.

In this city, 8th inst., Orlando E., son of Orlando and Addie Perry, aged 9 years.
In this city, 11th inst., Josephine Duffy.
In this city, 11th inst., Mary C., widow of William J. H. Allman, in her 80th year.
In Portsmouth, 6th inst., Elizabeth, widow of John Cory, in her 51st year.
In Tiverton, 10th inst., John Davenport.
On Wednesday, Nov. 10, 1909, at the Hotel Renaissance, No. 10 West 43d street, Jane, daughter of the late Augustus and Sarah Swan Whiting.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

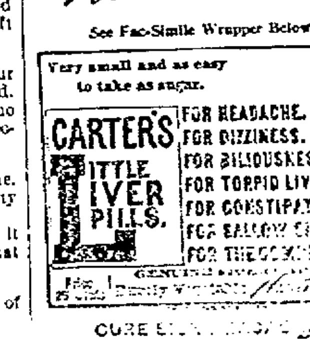
Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.



CURE SICK HEADACHE.

ATHLETIC RECREATION

President Lowell of Harvard Says That It Should Be Encouraged

Boston, Nov. 12.—If Harvard graduates or undergraduates harbored any doubt as to President Lowell's attitude with regard to athletics, they were very effectually dispelled last night, when at the dinner given at the Hotel Somerset in honor of the university crew of 1909 Lowell stated that athletics should by all means be encouraged and that even more of the students should avail themselves of the opportunity for healthful athletic recreation at Cambridge.

"Athletics and other things go together," said Harvard's president. "Athletic exercises never hindered the intellectual development of the Athenians. And while, as president of Harvard university, I am desirous of bringing about more scholarship, I am equally desirous of bringing about an even stronger devotion to athletics."

PENSIONS FOR VETERANS

Employes of New York Central Road Must Retire at Seventy

Boston, Nov. 12.—Every employe of the New York Central lines of 70 years or older will be compelled to withdraw from the service on Jan. 1 and retire on a pension.

Official word received by A. H. Hanson, general passenger agent of the Boston and Albany road, embraces the latter road in the list of lines to be affected by the pension plan.

Throughout the entire system over 100,000 employes are enabled to partake in the gratuity plan on their reaching 70 years. The annual cost to the system is placed at $500,000.

All departments are included. In order to receive the pension employes must have been in the continuous service of the road for ten years.

PAPERS IN CASE KEPT FROM PUBLIC

Mrs. Astor Granted a Divorce From Her Husband

New York, Nov. 9.—Mrs. John Jacob Astor was granted an interlocutory decree of divorce from her husband, Colonel Astor, by Justice Mills, sitting in the supreme court in this city. All papers in the case were sealed and the proceedings were most carefully guarded.

Mrs. Astor, it is claimed, will receive $10,000,000. Furthermore, it is declared that Mrs. Astor is to have possession of the daughter, Alva, while Astor is to have the son, Vincent. It is understood that Mrs. Astor will not receive any of her husband's real estate.

BANK CASHIER KILLED

President Wounded by Holdup Man, Who Is Placed Under Arrest

Louisville, Nov. 12.—J. G. Fawcett, cashier of the Merchants' National bank in New Albany, Ind., was shot and killed, and President J. K. Woodward, of the same institution, seriously wounded by a man who entered the bank and attempted to hold up the officials and their assistants.

The assailant, a young man of about 21, is supposed to be named Hall.

After his murderous work he ran to the Ohio river and started for the Kentucky side in a skiff. The New Albany police, after a hot pursuit in a motor boat, succeeded in capturing the man and landed him behind the bars of the New Albany jail.

HAVE NO COURT RIGHTS

Indians' Suit For Lands Dismissed on This Ground

Albany, Nov. 11.—An action begun by the Seneca Indians to prove title to the Allegany and Cattaraugus Indian reservation has been dismissed by the court of appeals. The decision is based upon the ground that the Indians have no right to sue except upon special authority.

The land in question comprises 50,000 acres and is occupied by 600 Indian families and the village of Salamanca.

MUST STAY SINGLE

Aurel Batonyi Cannot Wed During Life of His Divorced Wife

New York, Nov. 10.—The marriage of Aurel Batonyi, the society whip, and his wife, Mrs. Frances Work Burke-Roche Batonyi, was formally dissolved when Justice Dowling in the supreme court signed the interlocutory degree of divorce recently obtained by the wife.

The decree forbids Batonyi marrying again during the life of the plaintiff. His ex-wife has made no application for alimony.

Mrs. Frohman Gets Divorce

Reno, Nev., Nov. 11.—Margaret Illington Frohman, wife of Daniel Frohman, New York theatrical manager, obtained an absolute decree of divorce from Judge Pike. The hearing occupied only twenty-five minutes.

To Pension Aged Policemen

Newton, Mass., Nov. 9.—Police pensions under the state law became a certainty here last night when the board of aldermen voted unanimously in favor of accepting the law rewarding long service in the police department.

To Continue Dramatic Censorship

London, Nov. 12.—The joint committee of the house of lords and the house of commons which was appointed to inquire into the censorship of the drama, reported in favor of continuing the censorship.

HERB DOCTOR'S CONFESSION

It Completely Cleans Up the Tiverton Suit Case Mystery

GIRL DIED IN HIS OFFICE

He Began to Cut Up Body When He Found It Getting Cold and Before He Realized Awful Mistake He Was Making—Tells Where He Hid Head and Jewelry and They Are Recovered

Taunton, Mass., Nov. 10.—Frank L. Hill, the Fall River skin and herb doctor, through a confession read in Judge Stevens' court here, where he was arraigned to plead to the indictment of manslaughter, cleared the mystery that shrouded the pitiful death of Amelia St. Jean at Fall River by confessing that she died in his office and that he cut up her body and distributed it in Tiverton and in that city.

Hill retracted his former plea of not guilty and pleaded guilty. Hill's attorney, Frank J. Higgins, said:

"We pleaded not guilty in the lower court because we knew that there was not sufficient evidence to bear out the claim of murder; that at the very most manslaughter could be charged. Now that the charge has been changed we are prepared to tell the whole story."

Hill told where he had flung the head and hidden two rings and the locket of the dead girl, and the missing head and the articles of jewelry were found just where he said they had been left.

The girl's head was found in the grass on Robeson street, Fall River, opposite St. Patrick's Cathedral, at the foot of the hill. It was wrapped in a black shirt of the victim. The locket and rings were found in a corner of an old house off Bay street road, not far from where the clothing of the girl had been hidden. The police had searched this house, but had failed to discover the locket and rings. Nobody, however, had ever searched in the vicinity of the cemetery for the head.

Hill declared that the girl died as the result of an attempt on her part to treat herself in his office. He said that she fell in a faint on the floor and that he had tried for more than two hours to revive her, but failed.

Then, he said, in a frenzy of fear, when he found that the body was getting cold, he began to cut it up. He cut off one of the girl's legs first. Then he said he saw that he had made an awful mistake, but there was nothing to do but to go ahead.

Hill mentioned Munroe, the letter carrier, only in his statement. He said that Munroe sent the girl to him.

Hill was taken back to New Bedford and locked up. He will be sentenced in a few days.

The funeral of the girl was held up last week upon the order of District Attorney Swift, and it is thought that this was done because he believed that the head would soon be recovered and assembled with the rest of the body for burial.

AFTER HILL PLEADS GUILTY

Medical Experts Say Amelia St. Jean Died From Natural Causes

Taunton, Mass., Nov. 12.—After Frank L. Hill had been subjected to a lengthy examination in the superior court here, Judge Stevens postponed until a later date the sentencing of the Fall River herb doctor, who has pleaded guilty to an indictment charging manslaughter in causing the death of Amelia St. Jean, the Tiverton suitcase victim.

As Hill has pleaded guilty to a charge of manslaughter, Dr. Gunning caused a sensation by announcing that in the opinion of medical experts the girl died from natural causes.

Under the searching questioning of District Attorney Swift, Hill went over in detail the story which his attorney told at the time Hill pleaded guilty.

A BIG APPLE CARGO

Liner Carries Many Thousand Barrels From Boston For Liverpool

Boston, Nov. 11.—An apple apiece for about one in every thirteen persons in the British Isles gives an idea of the size of the consignment of apples carried from Boston on the Leyland liner Cestrian, for Liverpool.

She had 13,636 barrels and 1433 boxes of the fruit, which means in the neighborhood of 3,000,000 apples. It was the largest apple shipment of the season, to date, and larger than any one shipment all last season.

LEFT HALF A MILLION

Head Waiter in New York Restaurant Conserved Financial Resources

New York, Nov. 11.—James Theilman, for the last ten years head waiter at Delmonico's, and before that a waiter at the same restaurant since 1873, saved and invested his tips so wisely that on his death recently he left an estate valued at $500,000.

This became known when his widow applied for letters of administration, in default of a will.

Thirteen Sailors Drowned

Block Island, R. I., Nov. 10.—Two ships under full sail crashed into each other off here just after midnight Sunday and both sank in a few minutes. Only two Filipino sailors, neither of whom can speak English, were saved out of both crews, which comprised thirteen men altogether.

SHORTAGE OF $643,000

Maximum of Warriner's Stealings From the Big Four Railroad

Cincinnati, Nov. 11.—The Big Four railroad officials deny emphatically that they have grounds for suspecting that former Treasurer Warriner's alleged shortage may go as high as $2,000,000 and assert their belief that the maximum has been reached in the sum named, $643,000.

CHARLES L. WARRINER

It is learned that Warriner in his statement to his superiors told them that when he came here from the Cleveland office of his company he brought with him a shortage of $30,000 in his accounts at Cleveland.

His downfall, he states, dates from that event, he having covered that shortage only to fall into the clutches of the man who he alleges has blackmailed him ever since. This shortage continued to grow till it was soon swelled to $200,000 before he realized his position.

CEASING OF CABLE COMMUNICATION

Causes Grave Fears as to the Situation in Jamaica

New York, Nov. 12.—Meagre dispatches received here indicate that either a hurricane or an earthquake has devastated the West Indian islands.

There is no doubt that some terrestrial disturbance of a grave nature has occurred, but the fact that the cable lines are not working hints at a seismic outbreak, and this is borne out by a dispatch from Havana telling of a report there of a submarine upheaval between Jamaica and Hayti and of an earthquake at Kingston.

No communication can be obtained between New York and the West Indian islands, with the exception of Cuba, Hayti and San Domingo.

This condition has existed since last Saturday, and in the meantime details of floods and torrential rains have been received, indicating a serious situation of affairs.

FOR WORTHY BOSTON GIRLS

Lillian Nordica Makes a Gift of $1500 Opera School Scholarship

Boston, Nov. 12.—Mme. Lillian Nordica announced last night that she had presented the Boston opera school a $1500 scholarship for Boston girls.

Mme. Nordica has been quoted many times as expressing much love for Boston, the city where she received her first musical training, and also for the girls of New England who are striving to make for themselves a place in the musical world.

It is thought that she had in mind her early struggles in obtaining a musical education when she presented this scholarship to be used for the benefit of worthy Boston girls.

IN BOSTON MARKETS

Butter—Fancy northern creamery, tubs, 34c; boxes, 35@36c; prints, 35@36c; western ash tubs, 32½@33c; fair to good creamery, 29@31c; fine storage creamery, 32½@33½c; dairy, 30@31c.

Cheese—New York full creams fancy, 17@17½c; Vermont, 16½@17c; Wisconsin young America, 18@18½c; sage, 17½@18c.

Eggs—Fancy hennery, 47@50c; choice eastern, 43@45c; fresh western, 35@40c; storage, 28@30c.

Apples — Baldwins, $2.50@3.50; pippins, $2@3; snows, $2.50@4; northern spys, $2.50@3; greenings, $2.50@3.25.

Potatoes — $1.15@1.20 bag for Aroostook and $1.25@1.30 bag for western Maine; sweet potatoes, $1.25@1.50 bbl for Eastern Shore and $2@2.25 bbl for Jerseys.

Jobbing prices on truck—Onions, native, 65@75c box; Connecticut valley, $1.15@1.35 per 100-lb bag; turnips, yellow, $1@1.25 bbl; white, 75c@$1 box; squash, marrow, $1@1.25 bbl; turban, $1.25@1.50 bbl; Hubbard, $20@30 ton; pumpkins, 50@75c box; Savoy, 75c@$1 bbl; cauliflowers, 35@50c bushel box; 75c@$1 bbl box; parsley, 25@50c box; beets, 60@75c box; carrots, 65@85c box; parsnips, 75c@$1 box; radishes, $1@1.25 box; spinach, 25@50c box; cucumbers, $3@7 box; tomatoes, native, $1.50@2.50 box; green, 40@60c box; peppers, native, 75c@$1 box; Brussels sprouts, 12½@15c qt; lettuce, 35@75c box; mint, 40@50c doz; cress, 30@50c doz; romaine, 50c@$1 box; escarolle, 50c@$1 doz; chicory, 50c@$1 doz; leeks, 50@75c doz; artichokes, $1.50@2 box.

Lambs and veals—Spring lambs, 10@12c; winter lambs, 7@9c; yearlings, 7@8c; mutton, 7@8c; veals, choice, 12@14c, with a few fancy at 15c.

Poultry—Northern turkeys, 23@25c; western, 19@20c; native broilers, 20@22c; northern fowl, 17@18c for large and 15@16c for medium; western broilers, 17@18c; western fowl, large, 15@16c; medium, 13@14c.

"NEXT FRIENDS" SUIT IS ENDED

Financial Peace Finally Effected in the Eddy Family

SUM OF $290,000 SET ASIDE

George W. Glover, Son of Head of Christian Science Church, Has $245,000 For Himself and Family, and Adopted Son Will Receive $45,000—Each of Them Agrees Never to Contest His Mother's Will

Boston, Nov. 11.—A settlement has been completed of the world-famous "next friends" suit brought against Mrs. Mary B. G. Eddy by her son, George W. Glover of Lead City, S. D., and her adopted son, Dr. Ebenezer J. Foster Eddy of Waterbury, Vt. Alfred Farlow, the local publication secretary of the Christian Science church, made the following statement:

"A family settlement between Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy and George W. Glover, a son, and Ebenezer J. Foster Eddy, an adopted son, has been concluded and the deeds evidencing the terms of said settlement have been duly executed and delivered. Under these settlement arrangements and the trust heretofore established by Mrs. Eddy, George W. Glover and his family receive the sum of $245,000, and Ebenezer J. Foster Eddy the sum of $45,000.

"On Feb. 25, 1907, Mrs. Eddy conveyed to Frank S. Streeter, Archibald McLellan and Irving C. Tomlinson $125,000 in trust for her son George and his family, which these trustees now hold. To that trust fund of $125,000 is now added $50,000 of the present payment to George W. Glover, making the total amount held by said trustees the sum of $175,000, which, added to to the balance of the moneys now paid, make $245,000 either paid to Glover or set apart in trust for the benefit of himself and his family.

"The two sons, in consideration of these moneys, have executed deeds relinquishing all their present and prospective rights or expectant interests in their mother's estate, either as heirs-at-law, or as legatees under any will now or heretofore made by Mrs. Eddy; and the sons respectively covenant that neither they nor anyone claiming under them will contest or retard the probate of any will which their mother may leave, or attempt to set aside any gifts, deed or other disposition of property which she has heretofore made, or make any further claim at any time to any portion of her property or estate. They also severally acknowledge that full particulars regarding her estate have been exhibited to them. The details of this settlement have been under consideration since last September.

"William E. Chandler, John W. Kelly and Martin & Howe were counsel on behalf of the sons, and Henry M. Baker with Frank S. Streeter represented Mrs. Eddy. The settlement deeds were submitted to Samuel J. Elder and were approved by him."

GETS EIGHT DAYS IN JAIL

"Heir to Fortune" Could Not Pay Small Fine For Being Drunk

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 12.—Edward A. Trevellyan, who recently claimed to be the heir of a fortune of $300,000, was arrested here and fined $5 for drunkenness. He could not pay and was sentenced to the house of correction for eight days.

Trevellyan is the man who worked as a dishwasher for George O. Allen in a Cambridge restaurant and who was supposed to have fallen heir to an estate in England that would give him an income of $300,000 a year.

WORLD LABOR UNION

Suggestion Put Before American Federation's Convention in Toronto

Toronto, Nov. 12.—Affiliation of the American Federation of Labor with the International Labor Congress of Europe and other international bodies was proposed in a resolution presented at Thursday's convention.

Over fifty resolutions in all were offered at the close of the afternoon session. Several of these had to do with minor jurisdictional disputes in various organizations.

One resolution suggests that "the time has come for the wage workers to become a factor in politics," and urges the early formation of a labor party.

WOMEN CAST BIG VOTE

It May Upset a School Election in a New Jersey Town

Asbury Park, N. J., Nov. 10.—Women's votes may upset the legality of a school election held at Bradley Beach, near here. Opponents of woman suffrage maintain that more women's than men's votes were cast for the authorization of an $35,000 issue of school bonds recently.

They assert that the issue was carried against the best judgment of the masculine part of the community. The dispute is to be carried into the courts.

Engineers Ask More Pay

New Haven, Nov. 12.—The locomotive engineers of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad company have given the thirty days' notice required previous to a request for a revision of the schedule. The position of the company in the matter is understood to be strongly opposed to any movement for raising of wages.

CORBETT IS FOUND

Fortune of $250,000 Awaiting Bricklayer Who Was Near Starvation

Pittsburg, Nov. 12.—James J. Corbett, a bricklayer out of work, and heir to a $250,000 estate in Boston, was found in an almost starving condition by Pinkerton detectives, who notified him of his good fortune. He will start for Boston immediately to claim the estate.

James Corbett was located at Morganza, where one of the charitable county homes is situated. Corbett, after searching diligently for work, at last had been forced to ask the city for assistance. He said last night that while he knew his brother was wealthy, they never had been on extremely friendly terms, and it was a great surprise to him that he should come in for the amount of money the lawyer's letter indicated he would receive.

HITCHCOCK'S MEN GOING

Four Assistants Slated to Leave the Postoffice Department

Washington, Nov. 12.—Postmaster General Hitchcock is considering plans for a general reorganization of his department between now and Jan. 1. The under officials in the department have been hearing for a day or two that the four assistant postmasters general will step out. These are Charles P. Grandfield, first assistant; Joseph Steward, second assistant; A. L. Lawshe, third assistant; P. V. McGraw, fourth assistant.

The best places in the postoffice department are all filled by men who were there when the Taft administration came in, and the expectation since March 4 has been that the old assistants would in time be released.

MORSE CASE GOING TO SUPREME COURT

Former Banker and "Ice King" In the Last Ditch

Washington, Nov. 11.—Petition for a writ of certiorari to have the supreme court of the United States review the judgment of the circuit court of appeals of New York in the case of Charles W. Morse, the "Ice King," convicted of misapplication of the funds of the National Bank of North America, was filed in the higher tribunal by Martin W. Littleton, counsel for Morse.

Formal presentation of the motion will be made by Littleton next Monday. Morse is under sentence of fifteen years' imprisonment in the federal prison at Atlanta.

TAXES OUR LAKE VESSELS

Canada Retaliates For Certain Provisions in the Payne Measure

Ottawa, Nov. 11.—The Canadian minister of marine has ordered that harbor master's dues be collected hereafter upon United States vessels entering Ontario ports. This marks the end of a reciprocal agreement with the United States which has been in force for twenty-four years.

The recent Payne tariff placed a tonnage tax of 10 cents a ton per year on Canadian vessels trading to great lake ports in the United States, the provision becoming effective last month.

CHILD COVERED WITH HIVES

Tormented Two Months—It Itched and Irritated and Scratching Made It Worse—Little Sufferer in Terrible Plight—Several Treatments of No Avail—But at Last the

DREADFUL DISEASE IS CURED BY CUTICURA

"My six year old daughter had the dreadful disease called hives for two months. She became affected by playing with children who had it, although we did not know it. By scratching she caused large sores which were irritating. Her body was a complete sore but it was worse on her arms and back. We employed a physician who left medicine but it did not help her and I tried several remedies but without avail. Seeing the Cuticura Remedies advertised, I thought I would try them. I gave her a hot bath daily with Cuticura Soap and anointed her body with Cuticura Ointment. The first treatment relieved the itching and in a short time the disease disappeared. I recommend the Cuticura Remedies for all skin diseases and give them my greatest praise. Mrs. Geo. L. Fridhoff, R. F. D. 1, Warren, Mich., June 30 and July 13, 1909."

Boy's Back Raw

From Shoulder to Shoulder. Scratched till Blood Ran. Cured by Cuticura.

"My son's back was raw from shoulder to shoulder and the width of your hand. I really did not think he ever would be cured. He would scratch until the blood would run and he was like a raw piece of meat. I used different kinds of things but each kind made it worse until I read of the Cuticura Remedies, and one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment cured him like magic. I would not be without it in the house and I have recommended it to all my friends. Mrs. J. D. Maxwell, 6th St., Woodside, Long Island, N. Y., May 21, 1908."

Complete External and Internal Treatment for Every Humor of Infants, Children and Adults, consists of Cuticura Soap (25c.) to Cleanse the Skin, Cuticura Ointment (50c.) to Heal the Skin and Cuticura Resolvent (50c.), (or in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 50c. per vial of 60) to Purify the Blood. Sold throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, Mass.

Mailed Free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

MONEY DEPOSITED IN THE

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

NEWPORT BRANCH

On or before November 15 draws Interest from November 1.

BOARD OF MANAGERS:

CYRUS P. BROWN, GEORGE H. CHASE, HENRY A. CLARKE, OLIS EVERETT, JEREMIAH W. HORTON, ANGUS McLEOD, THOMAS P. PECKHAM, HENRY A. C. TAYLOR.

SCHREIER'S,

143 Thames Street Phone 1133

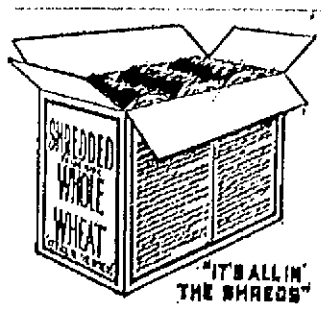
MILLINERY

EVERY STYLE IN

HATS in all the new Fall Shapes, in Velvet, Plush, Beaver, Silk and Bengaline.

Specialties in CHILDREN'S HATS, OUTING HATS, All the Novelties of the Season, at

SCHREIER'S.



"IT'S ALL IN THE SHREDS"

OUR SUPPLY OF SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT

the favorite breakfast cereal, is always fresh. We carry no stale stocks of anything.

S. S. THOMPSON.

The cheapest place to buy, if you draw your own coal.

All coal loaded from overhead.

No delay in the yard.

Absolutely clean coal.

NEWPORT COAL COMPANY

"Weights Guaranteed."

Phone 222 Opp. Post Office

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch.

When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

OLD COLONY STREET RAILWAY COMPANY.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician.

(Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-17 8:30 a. m.—6:30 p. m.

Furnished Cottages

TO RENT AT

BLOCK ISLAND.

H. S. MILLIKIN,

Real Estate Agent.

Cleveland House

27 CLARKE STREET.

The most modern and up to date House in the City.

A perfect House for Permanent or Transient Guests.

Rates, $2.00 Per Day.

SPECIAL RATES BY THE WEEK OR MONTH.

Apply to

2-3 CORNELIUS MORIARTY, Prop'r.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.

Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.

Rates, $3 up Special Rates by the Week.

F. H. WISWELL, Proprietor.

THE RIDDLE OF SLEEP

A Mystery That the Mind of Man Is Unable to Penetrate.

THE CAVERN OF MORPHEUS.

It Is Pitch Black as Far as Human Understanding Goes, For We Know No More About It Than We Do About Its Twin Mystery, Death.

When all is written, how little we know of sleep! It is a closing of the eyes, a disappearance, a wondering return. In uneasy slumber, in dreamless dead rest, in horrid nightmare or in ecstasies of somnolent fancies the eyes are blinded, the body is abandoned, while the inner essence is we know not where. We have no other knowledge of sleep than we have of death. In delirium or coma or trance, no less than in normal sleep and in dissolution, the soul is gone. In these it returns, in that it does not come again, or so we ignorantly think.

Yet when I reflect on my death I forget that I have encountered it many times already and find myself none the worse. I forget that I sleep. The fly has no shorter existence than man's. We bustle about for a few years with ludicrous importance, as bottleflies buzz at the window panes. They, too, may imagine themselves of infinite moment in this universe we share with them. But this is to take no account of the prognostics of sleep. There is something hidden, something secret, some unfathomed mystery whose presence we feel, but cannot verify; some permeative thought insistently moving in our hearts, some phosphorescence that glows we know not whence through our shadowy atoms.

Neither sleep itself nor half its promises nor mysteries have been plumbed. It is the mother of superstitions and of miracles. In dreams we may search the surface powers of the freed soul. Visions in the night are not all hallucinations; voices in the night are not all mocking. There is a prophet dwells within the mind—not of the mind, but deeper throned in obscurity.

The brain cannot know of this holy presence nor of its life in sleep. The brain is mortal and untrustworthy, a phonograph and a camera for audible and palpable existence. Strike it a blow in childhood so that it ceases its labors and awake it by surgery after forty years and it will repeat the infantile action or word it last recorded and will take up its task on the instant, making no account of the intermediate years. They are nonexistent to it. Yet to that hidden memory those diseased years are not blank. It knows, it has recorded, though the brain has slept. And in hypnotic or psychic trance, when that wonderful ruler is released from the prison of the body, it can speak through the atom blent machinery of the flesh and tell of things man himself could not know because of his paralyzed brain. This ruler is not asleep in sleep, nor in delirium is it delirious, and in death is it dead? Through all the ages it has been our sphinx, which we have interrogated in vain. It joins not in our laughter nor our tears. We have fancied it with immobile, brooding features of utmost knowledge and wisdom and sorrow. It has asked us but one question, nor from the day of Oedipus unto today have we answered rightly, so that we die of our ignorance. It is Osiris living in us. It is the unknown God to whom we erect our altars, the fire in the tabernacle, the presence behind the veil. Not in normal wakefulness at least will it answer our queries, but in sleep sometimes it will speak. And it may possibly be that at last, after all these centuries, we are learning how to question it and in hypnotic trance and in the fearful law of suggestion are discovering somewhat of its mystery and how to employ it for our worldly good. Yet to its essential secret we are no closer than our forefathers were.

We may define dreams and nightmare, coma and swoon and trance with what terms we will, search their physical reasons and learn to guide and guard, yet we know no more of them than of electricity. We may begin to suspect that telepathy and clairvoyance and occult forces of the soul are not superstitious fancies, and we may even empirically classify and study and direct them. Yet the soul itself is no nearer our inquisition.

Though we should know of its reality, though our finite minds should fathom the infinitude, of what benefit would it be? Would it modify our beliefs or our hopes or our faiths? Would it dictate one action to our passionate lives? There would be no change in human nature and no reforms of the world. We are the children of our fathers, and our children will tread the prehistoric paths. Dreams are our life, whether we wake or sleep. We drowse through existence, awaking and dying and being reborn daily, ever torpescent and unamazed, and our thousand slumberous deaths we call restorative sleep—sleep that restores our physical being, building up where we have torn down, recreating what we destroy.

Black—pitch black, indeed—is the cavern of Morpheus. Faith peoples it with varied legions and builds its chaos into myriad forms. Nightly we enter it and drain the Lethean air and forget, and daily we return with rejoicings, bedding of dreams that were not dreamed, and finally we enter for the last time and drain somewhat more deeply the essence of ecstasy and awake no more and no more return to the autumn dyed skies of the dawn. And yet we shall dream.—Atlantic Monthly.

An Instance.

Knicker—Time brings many strange changes. Bocker—Yes: the boy whose mother can't make him wash his neck grows up to be a rich man who goes abroad for baths.—Harper's Bazar.

It's folly to try deaf mutes as servants; they won't answer.

A RUSH OF BUSINESS.

It Came Just at the Time He Wanted to Sell His Place.

One of the leading men of Louisville, reported to be one of the richest, got a bad start in business. He began by being a photographer, but found that the business didn't come up to expectations. He therefore wisely decided to sell out and start at something else. He finally interested some people in the proposition and appointed a time when they should come and look things over.

He now has the reputation of being shrewd, and that this is not a complimentary designation only is indicated by what happened then. He inserted an advertisement in the daily papers in small enough type not to attract everybody's attention and yet conspicuously enough to win consideration from those who make a point of looking for bargains, announcing that on a certain day he would take pictures free of charge. By a coincidence the day he set was the day when the prospective purchasers of his business were to be there.

The ad., as usual, paid, and that afternoon his gallery was crowded with visitors. They thronged in and out, and he could not take care of them rapidly enough, even with the aid of several assistants. When the folks he intended to do business with came he greeted them with a crown of disappointment, explaining that he was simply so busy that he couldn't see them then and asked them to come back in the morning, when things would likely have slackened up. They agreed and went away duly impressed.

He sold out to them next day, and it is perhaps superfluous to add that he got more for his outfit than he would have done if it hadn't been for the modest little advertisement.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HOW INSECTS BREATHE.

System of Tubes That Run the Length of Their Bodies.

Landlubber animals have lungs, and sea creatures have gills. But insects have neither one nor the other. They have a complex system of tubes running throughout the whole length of the body by means of which air is conveyed to every part of the system. As they are destined to contain nothing but air, they are strongly supported to guard against collapse from pressure.

This support is furnished by means of a fine thread running spirally within the walls of the tube, much in the same way that a garden hose is protected with wire. There are generally two of these tubes which run the whole length of the insect's body.

Many flies, as larvae, live in the water. Arranged along each side of their bodies is a series of exceedingly thin plates, into each of which runs a series of blood vessels. These plates act and absorb the oxygen contained in the water. The tail ends in three feather-like protections. By means of these the larva causes currents of water to flow over the gills, and thus their efficiency is increased.

The gnat also lives in the water as a larva. But it has no gills; therefore it cannot breathe the oxygen in the water, but must breathe air. This is done by means of a spicade situated at the tip of its tail. Indeed, the tail is prolonged into a little tube. The larva floats along head downward in the water with this tube just above the surface to enable it to breathe. After some time it is provided with two little tubes, which act in the same manner.—Chicago Tribune.

Breaking Them to the Yoke.

Edward Lisle, whose "Observations on Husbandry" was published in 1757, described the method employed by his "oxhind" or cattleman to break cattle to the yoke: "He yoked two of the steers, being two yearlings, together and so suffered them to walk about the ground where there were no pits or ditches for them to receive hurt by. He also tied together the bushy parts of their tails, the reason of which was because they should not be able to turn their heads to each other so as to strike one another with their horns or by bending their necks too much by endeavoring to face one another and then striving break their necks." In this condition the oxhind let them go on the ground, if without holes or ditches, all night or else turned them into an empty open barn so yoked and thus treated them two or three times before he worked them.

Consolation.

There was once a Billville citizen who could never rid himself of the chills, but went shivering through the hottest days of summer. When at last it seemed that all was up with him, his good wife to comfort him said:

"John, you've been a-shakin' an' a-shiverin' all yer life, but you'll get warm over there!"

"For the Lord's sake, Mary," said the shivering man, "don't talk so! Which way do you think I'm a-goin'?"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Top Hat.

Tall hats, "pearkin up like the spire of a steeple a quarter of a yard above the crowne," as a sixteenth century writer describes them, were known in the time of Elizabeth, and the Puritans affected them until they merged into the old fashioned beavers of our great-grandfathers' days. Top hats of silk appeared first in Florence about 1850, and twenty years later silk hats with felt bodies were introduced into England. About 1840 the French silk hat was placed on the market and at once adopted in the familiar "chimney pot" shape. There were several varieties of it, such as the Wellington hat, with the peaman crown; the Anglesea hat, bell shaped at the top, and the D'Orsay hat, with ribbed silk binding and a big bow. The color also varied. Thus the Earl of Harrington started a craze for green top hats by wearing one in his garden with the idea of not frightening the birds. He also tested his silk hats by standing upon them. The top hat, however, was never so favored by any great personage as to account for its general adoption.—London Answers.

A DEAL IN DIAMONDS

The True Story of an Ingenious Swindle in London.

A CLEVERLY WORKED GAME.

It Netted an Impecunious Russian Nobleman a Thousand Pounds Sterling. The Easy Manner In Which Count Sacha Got Something For Nothing.

Count Sacha Roubletsky was on his beam ends in London. To the world he was still a dashing young nobleman, son of an immensely wealthy Russian prince, but in point of fact he was financially at his last gasp.

He wanted a thousand or so for nothing. That was the problem he debated as he sat in his lodging smoking cigarette after cigarette. At last he rose with a satisfied smile. Next morning Count Sacha called on Messrs. Sparkle & Shine, the well known Bond street jewelers. He explained who he was and that he had come to select some jewelry for his sweetheart.

From the glittering tray he selected a beautiful stone, price £500. He then explained that, his remittances being delayed, he was not in a position to complete the purchase at the moment, and, in any case, he wished first to submit the stone to his sweetheart's approval.

He added suavely that as he was unknown to Messrs. Sparkle & Shine he could not expect them to part with the gem without making inquiries, but they were at liberty to apply to the Russian embassy for any information they desired concerning him. He would return the following day and, everything being satisfactory, take the diamond.

To this the jewelers agreed and, inquiring at the Russian embassy, were informed that Count Sacha was unquestionably the son of a wealthy prince and that they would probably be safe in giving him credit for even more than the amount mentioned.

They did not know at the embassy that Sacha had been disowned by his father, and they were agreeable to the count's own suggestion that a member of the embassy should attend at the jeweler's next day to identify him. This was done, and Count Sacha received the diamond. The same day he called at a big pawnbroker's and, mentioning airily that he was in temporary difficulties, pledged the diamond for the small sum of £50.

The next day found Count Sacha again at Messrs. Sparkle & Shine's. His sweetheart, he said, was enchanted with the diamond, but nothing would satisfy her now but that she should have another diamond absolutely matching the first.

The jewelers explained that to match such a stone would be a matter of great difficulty and the price of the second gem would be enormously increased—in short, for such a pair of twin diamonds they would have to charge £3,000. Count Sacha shrugged his shoulders. The price was stiff, but he could deny his sweetheart nothing. Would Messrs. Sparkle & Shine please at once set about procuring the second diamond?

The jewelers, being unable to match the diamond themselves, wrote to the leading dealers and pawnbrokers describing the stone they wanted and intimating that they were prepared to go as far as £2,000 for a perfect specimen. Among those they wrote to was the pawnbroker with whom Count Sacha had pledged the original diamond, which was just what that ingenious rascal expected.

A few days later Count Sacha called at the pawnbroker's to redeem his diamond. The pawnbroker had had Messrs. Sparkle & Shine's letter, and, remembering the beautiful diamond pledged with him a day or two before, he had examined it and found that it met all of Sparkle & Shine's requirements.

The count redeemed the stone, and then the pawnbroker inquired whether by any chance he would care to sell it.

Oh, no! It was a family heirloom. His customer would not dream of parting with it.

That was a pity, said the pawnbroker. He had chanced to show the diamond to his wife, and she had taken a violent fancy to it—so much so that he was prepared to give a fancy price. He offered £800.

Count Sacha laughed and shook his head. One thousand pounds? Oh, no! He really did not want to sell it. An offer of £1,300, however, made him hesitate. At last, after prolonged chaffering, Count Sacha passed back the diamond to the pawnbroker and received £1,500 in exchange. Once outside he jumped into a cab and drove as fast as he could to Messrs. Sparkle & Shine's.

Arrived there, he explained, with many regrets, that his sweetheart had changed her mind. She no longer wanted the second diamond. Had the jewelers yet found it? No? Ah, that was well! Still, he feared he had put them to much trouble. However, he was glad to say his remittances had arrived and he had now much pleasure in handing over £500 in payment for the original diamond, which his sweetheart had decided to keep.

One thousand pounds to the good, Count Sacha left the shop, having "brought off" a most ingenious swindle. Yet can any one say where he came within reach of the law?—Pearson's Weekly.

It is a question which causes a mother the more worry—a boy so sick that he is good or so thoroughly well that he is bad.

Music Hath Charms.

"So you are fond of music?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "I have the highest regard for it. When you go home and meet a crowd of constituents there is nothing like a brass band to take their minds off the explanations they have been looking for."—Washington Star.

FRENCH MARRIAGES.

All Probable Future Events Arranged For In Advance.

On the appointed evening I arrived at the given time, and after an excellent dinner, at which all members of both families were present, we repaired to the great drawing room, where the chairs had been arranged in a semicircle about two small, round tables. Presently two grave old gentlemen, the family notaries, who had not been seen to smile during the whole dinner, took their seats in front of the tables, and when we were all assembled the elder commenced to read a long memoir, which he announced he had compiled with the help of his colleague. Then, to my utter amazement, he began to name all the possessions of the future bride and bridegroom—so many bonds and mortgages, so many houses, farms, woodlands, prairies, articles of personal adornment, furniture and jewels; the ways in which they might be used or disposed of, what would happen in case no children were born of the marriage, in case of death of one or the other of the parties. In fact, all the misfortunes, all the most terrible and saddest events, had been foreseen, and cold chills began running down my back as I heard each new case mentioned. I was indignant. I positively revolted. Why were miserable questions of business allowed to foreshadow the charming union of these two young people, who had known and loved each other since childhood and whose true and pure affection was innocent of all monetary interests? Could not all have been spared them?

The next day I frankly opened my heart to Jeanne and her mother, explaining the sensations I had experienced the previous evening and saying that in my country, when two persons were about to marry, as long as there was love on both sides and the man was able to support his wife all such questions were usually left undiscussed.

They both listened to me somewhat astonished, and then Mme. de R——, whose great good sense has always convinced me, replied smilingly:

"But, my dear, for us marriage is not only the joining of two young and loving hearts. We go further and consider the generations to come, the founding of a new family—a home. As every one knows, the first years are often the most difficult, and we therefore take precautions to smooth the paths of our children by settling in their presence all business matters, once and forever, and arranging things so that the new life may develop under the best of circumstances."—Scribner's Magazine.

THEY WERE STUBBORN.

A Story Illustrating the "Setness" of the Cornishman.

Your Cornishman can be very "set" and stubborn. His determination of spirit is more remarkable than admirable at times, though it may be amusing.

Mr. Hook, the late royal academician, was once, says Mr. W. H. Hudson in his book on the "Land's End," on the sands at Whitesand bay, working at a marine picture, when two natives came up and planted themselves just behind him. There was nothing the artist hated more than to be watched by strangers over his shoulders in this way, and pretty soon he wheeled around on them and angrily asked them how long they were going to stand there.

His manner served to arouse their spirit, and they replied brusquely that they were going to stay as long as they thought proper.

He insisted on knowing just how long they were going to stay there to his annoyance, and by and by, after some more loud and angry discussion, one of them incautiously declared they would stand at that very spot for an hour.

"Do you mean that?" shouted Hook, pulling out his watch.

Yes, they returned, they would not stir one inch from that spot for an hour.

"Very well," he said and pulled up his easel; then, marching off to a distance of thirty yards, he set it up again and resumed his painting.

And there, within thirty yards of his back, the two men stood for one hour and a quarter, for, as they did not have a watch, they were afraid of going away before the hour had expired. Then they marched off.

Franklin as a Swimmer.

In 1726 Benjamin Franklin was working as a printer at Watts', near Lincoln Inn Fields, and taught two shopmates to swim "at twice going into the river." With them and some of their friends from the country he paid a visit by water to Chelsea, and "in our return," he recorded, "at the request of the company, whose curiosity Wygate had excited, I stripped and leaped into the river and swam from near Chelsea to Blackfriars, performing on the way many feats of activity, both upon and under the water, that surprised and pleased those to whom they were novelties."—London Tatler.

A Hot Spot.

"I believe that Monterey, Mexico, is the hottest spot in the world in the daytime," said an Arizona man. "I have seen the thermometer register as high as 120 degrees in the late afternoon. It was so hot that the natives who ventured on the streets would hug the foot wide shade of the low buildings like lichen clings to tree bark. But here's the funny part of it: When the sun sets it begins to cool off, and at night it is positively necessary to sleep under blankets. The nights are delightfully cool, and I presume it is because one is able to get a good sleep that it is possible to live in that climate."—Washington Post.

The Complete Bookkeeper.

Mrs. Knicker—How do you make your books balance? Mrs. Booker—That's easy. I always spend the exact sum I receive right away.—New York Sun.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to ride and exhibit sample Latest Model "Ranger" bicycle furnished by us. Our agents everywhere are making money fast. *Write for full particulars and special offer at once.*

NO MONEY REQUIRED until you receive and approve of your bicycle. We ship to anyone, anywhere in the U. S. *without a cent deposit* in advance, *freight prepaid*, and allow TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL during which time you may ride the bicycle and put it to any test you wish. If you are then not perfectly satisfied or do not wish to keep the bicycle ship it back to us at our expense and *you will not be out one cent.*

FACTORY PRICES We furnish the highest grade bicycles it is possible to make at one small profit above actual factory cost. You save $10 to $15 middlemen's profits by buying direct of us and have the manufacturer's guarantee behind your bicycle. DO NOT BUY a bicycle or a pair of tires from *anyone* at *any price* until you receive our catalogues and learn our unheard of *factory prices* and *remarkable special offers* to rider agents.

YOU WILL BE ASTONISHED when you receive our beautiful catalogue and study our superb models at the *wonderfully low prices* we can make you this year. We sell the highest grade bicycles for less money than any other factory. We are satisfied with $1.00 profit above factory cost. BICYCLE DEALERS, you can sell our bicycles under your own name plate at double our prices. Orders filled the day received.

SECOND HAND BICYCLES. We do not regularly handle second hand bicycles, but usually have a number on hand taken in trade by our Chicago retail stores. These we clear out promptly at prices ranging from $3 to $8 or $10. Descriptive bargain lists mailed free.

COASTER-BRAKES, single wheels, imported roller chains and pedals, parts, repairs and equipment of all kinds at *half the usual retail prices.*

$8.50 HEDGEHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES $4.80 A SAMPLE PAIR TO INTRODUCE, ONLY

The regular retail price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but to introduce we will sell you a sample pair for $4.80 net with order $4.55.

NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES

NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use.

DESCRIPTION: Made in all sizes, stylish and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have only been pumped up once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of thin, specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is $8.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only $4.80 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We ship C. O. D. on approval. You do not pay a cent until you have examined and found them strictly as represented.

Notice the thick rubber tread "A" and puncture strips "B" and "D," also rim strip "H" to prevent rim cutting. This tire will outlast any other make—SOFT, ELASTIC and EASY RIDING.

We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price $4.55 per pair) if you send FULL CASH WITH ORDER and enclose this advertisement. You run no risk in sending us an order as the tires may be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES don't buy any kind at any price until you send for a pair of the special introductory price quoted above; or write for our big Tire and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices.

DO NOT WAIT but write us a postal today. DO NOT THINK OF BUYING a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

4-8-tf

JURIES IN ENGLAND.

They Get Through Their Work Quickly and With Little Fuss.

The working of the British jury system exhibits a marked contrast with that of our own. It is possible that my experience in British courts was exceptional, but in not a single instance did I see a juror challenged or rejected. In all of the courts requiring juries the necessary number of men were present, and they were sworn in without question. In the sheriff's deputy court in Scotland the presiding judge gave notice to the jury that he expected to adjourn the court at 2 o'clock and stated that if they could all remain until that hour he would at once dismiss the men who had been called for a second panel. The jurors conferred together and decided to remain till 1 o'clock, whereupon the judge notified the other men to appear at 12:30. The one jury impaneled for the morning session rendered six verdicts in cases involving prosecutions for thefts, fraud and burglary.

In the court of quarter sessions at Taunton, England, I saw a single jury in one day render eleven verdicts. I found that it was customary in the several sorts of court that I attended for the same jury to act in successive cases. In no instance did I see a jury leave their seats to make up their verdict. Usually the issue before them was made so plain that all who gave attention knew in advance what the decision would be. I made note of an exceptional instance of delay when the court was forced to wait nine minutes for the report of the jury. In this case the judge who gave the instructions was himself in doubt as to what the verdict ought to be.

A Scottish jury consists of fifteen persons, and a majority may render a verdict. In England the number is twelve, and unanimity is required. But I noted no difference as to practical results in the two countries. The twelve men in the English jury were as prompt and certain in their action as were the eight out of fifteen in the Scottish jury.—McClure's Magazine.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Can't Be Cut Off With a Shilling.

French parents (or, at all events, those with more than 2 shillings to dispose of by will) are precluded from the gratification of cutting a mutinous child off with a shilling. A reserve is established by law which no testator can bequeath away from his offspring. A Frenchman with one child can dispose of half his property according to his pleasure; the other half must inevitably pass to the child. Those with two children can dispose of only one-third of their property, those with three children of one-fourth, and so on according to the size of the family. Stern parents occasionally seek to evade the law by subterfuge, but the disposal of property in France is hedged round with so many restrictions that family black sheep are rarely mulcted of their legal inheritance.—London Mail.

Not the Same.

The new minister was making a duty call at the home of one of his flock, and, taking a little six-year-old miss upon his knee, he said, "Now, my dear, you want to be a Christian, like mamma, don't you?"

"No, sir," was the unexpected reply. "I would rather sing in the choir."—Chicago News.

Indulgent.

"Her husband is very good to her."

"Is that so?"

"Yes: he does everything to please her, even to talking back when she's looking for an argument."—Detroit Free Press.

They Pass It.

"I suppose the deacons in your church pass the plate?"

"Yes: they even go so far as to cut it absolutely dead. I've never yet seen any of them put in a cent!"—Puck.

Should Die For Her.

Her—You don't love me! Him—I do. I've just had my life insured, haven't I? Her—Yes, but it would be just like you not to die.—Cleveland Leader.

What is called liberality is most often only the vanity of giving, which we like better than the thing we give.—Rochefoucauld.

A CURIOUS CHIMNEY.

One In Wales Two Miles High With a Brook Running Through It.

Who ever heard of a chimney two miles high with a brook running through it? Yet such a chimney exists in connection with the copper works at Cwmavon, near Aberavon, in Glamorganshire, south Wales. This is how it came to be built:

About sixty years ago the copper smoke from these works was the plague of the neighboring countryside. It settled upon and destroyed the grass for twenty miles round, while the sulphur and arsenic in the fumes affected the hoofs of cattle, causing gangrene. The owners of the works tried all sorts of devices to remedy the trouble, but in vain. Finally Robert Brenton, who was afterward a successful railway engineer in India, solved the problem.

The copper works are at the foot of a steep hill. Mr. Brenton constructed a flue, or chimney, running continuously from the base to about a hundred feet above the summit, following the natural slope of the ground. The brick which lined it and of which it was largely constructed was burned close by. A small spring gushing out near the summit of the hill was turned into the chimney and allowed to flow through almost its entire length to condense the smoke. Once a year it is swept out and about a ton of precipitated copper obtained. Its top can be seen for between forty and fifty miles —London Answers.

BRAVE MME. ROLAND.

Her Last Request Before Her Death on the Scaffold.

How Mme. Roland bore herself on her journey along the via dolorosa of the revolution which led from the Conciergerie to the Place de la Guillotin the world knows. No recorded pilgrim of the long train that fared that way in those heroic days showed a sublimer indifference to its terrors. A spectator who saw her as she passed the Pont Neuf wrote of her as standing erect and calm in the tumbril, her eyes shining, her color fresh and brilliant, with a smile on her lips as she tried to cheer her companion, an old man overcome by the fear of approaching death.

At the foot of the scaffold she asked for pen and paper to write the strange thoughts that were rising in her. When the executioner grasped her arm to assist her in mounting the steps she drew back and begged that her companion might be allowed to precede her. The custom of the guillotine allowed her, as a woman, the privilege of dying first, but she wished to spare the infirm old man a scene that would augment his fears. Sanson objected.

"Come, citizen," she urged him, with a smile, "you cannot deny a lady her last request."

Her wish was granted.—Editor of "Her Private Memoirs."

Paris Student Restaurants.

Student restaurants in Paris are an institution that Americans may well envy. They are run solely for the benefit of the students, although strangers are welcome. There are certain little formalities that must be observed. For instance, it is the duty of every one entering to bow to the madame and say, "Bonjour, madame," or "Bonsoir, madame," according to the time of day. After one has finished his meal he asks for the "additione," as the bill is called. When it is presented by the trim little waitress it is considered only proper to say, "Merci, mademoiselle." He then leaves a tip of 10 centimes, or 2 cents, and, again bowing to the madame and saying "Bonjour" or "Bonsoir," he is at liberty to leave. The highest priced article on the bill of fare is 75 centimes, or 15 cents, and this in all students' restaurants is a chateaubriand, a tender piece of beefsteak surrounded with potatoes souffle. Never drink French coffee. It is execrable. The French do not consider coffee good unless the bean is burned to a black crisp.—Lyceumite.

Oak Mark For Government Surveyors.

The sky line north of Mountain Home, Ark., rises in two long curves, then flattens out and leaves in silhouette above the crest of what is known as Wallace knob a solitary tree. It is such a strikingly lovely tree that no visitor to the town fails to notice it and ask how it got there. Then he hears that several years ago the government engineers decided to find out the exact fall of the land from Denver to Atlanta, Ga. Wallace knob on account of its elevation was chosen as one of the three chief observation points in a huge triangle. To mark this knob with a conspicuous object to sight at all the trees on it were cut off but this one marker. It is an oak fifty or sixty feet in height.—Kansas City Star.

An Expensive Wedding Gift.

Harwood—But if you hate the chap that won your old girl why did you send him an expensive wedding present? Cogger—Hist! I sent him my old automobile for revenge. It breaks down every few miles and costs a rich man's income to keep in repair.—Chicago News.

Interchange of Opinion.

Said William's Wife—William can make money, but he will never be able to save any.

Said William's Mother—That is just what I warned my son when he wanted to marry you.—Baltimore American.

Encouragement.

Mr. Park—Last night I dreamed that I proposed to you. Miss Gramercy—How much more sensible you are asleep than awake!—Judge.

Taking No Risks.

Dentist—You should have taken gas, as I suggested, sir. You would have felt no pain. Victim—Me take gas! Me, with £20 in my pocket! No fear. Get it over.—London Tit-Bits.

Liberty cannot be established without morality.—Greeley.

Lavoro Militaire.

We promise ourselves the opportunity, very shortly, of reviewing General J. P. Farley's new book, "Three Rivers," a retrospect of War and Peace.

The author, so the publisher informs us, has selected for his memory pictures the three rivers (the James, the Potomac and the Hudson) connected with his life, and, it so happens, the three rivers that are richest in legend history and romance.

The book is most beautifully illustrated in color with numerous water colors by the author, some of which we have seen and which are exquisite reproductions. Judging from a few extracts culled for General Farley's book, "West Point in the early Sixties," we have promise in his latest work of something very entertaining of "the interesting memories and incidents culled from a lifetime of good work and profitable play," as is stated by the publishing house of Neale & Co. of New York and Washington. The following extract from the General's earlier work it is thought may prove interesting to our readers:

In late readings upon military subjects the views and opinions of military men, based upon what may be called modern contests, are so much at variance with the ordinary or customary teachings that they forcibly recall an interview had with a sentinel at one of our military posts just after the Civil War. The sentinel was an Italian; he had been several times wounded, and was maimed, but not to any extent disqualified for duty.

"I have been," he said, "five years in the Army, 'Ma lavori militari no ho veduto.'"

He had taken part in the great historical crises of the age. He had seen victory and defeat, battle and sudden death, but lavoro militare forsooth he had never seen.

How many there are who have waded through the pages of history; have studied great campaigns, and have discussed the comparative merits of military leaders, and military systems, and and yet have never seen it, never known it, or never understood it—lavoro militare.

Presumably what this man meant was that he had been in battle, but it was not done right.

The rules were not followed. Europe was not taken as a model. There was victory but not victory brought about by faithfulness to precedent. There was defeat, but the performance was irregular. He had been wounded many times, it is true, but wounds have no business to be inflicted in such a way, I grant you, he seemed to say, a terrific struggle and results which guide the course of history. But the whole thing was a mere scramble. It was not military.

The man had eyes and saw not ears and heard not. "Multum reluctans" he was struggling not to be dragged out of the dark ages into the light of the nineteenth century.

A man like that cannot take it in that a set of men of one temper is to be treated in one way, and another set of another temper quite differently.

Take two stories, neither of which is likely to be fact, but none the less on that account true.

The Czar Nicholas I was stopped by a sentinel on post and made to wait until the corporal of the guard came. The sentinel next morning was sent for to the palace, rewarded, and promoted. He had obeyed orders.

The king of Prussia, Frederic William II, was stopped by a sentinel on post and made to wait until the corporal of the guard came. The sentinel next morning was sent for to the palace, reprimanded and punished. A Prussian soldier must know his King by sight.

The Russian soldier is a stolid peasant, a mere mass of matter, that has not two consecutive ideas. It is as much as ever if he can understand the literal meaning of an order and all he can do to obey it. If once motion be initiated, if he conceive the idea of unpunished disobedience in the slightest degree, the string will break, the beads be scattered all over the place, the whole army system be disintegrated.

The Prussian soldier was, fifty years ago, and is now to a much more marked extent taken from a class of a wholly different temper. He is held responsible for mind and the use of it.

Now, when all this has been set before the Italian private mind, the next thing is to have him understand (not so very difficult) and acknowledge (a different thing altogether) that the way in which the Sal was treated was quite right and the course pursued with the Teuton by no means wrong.

When one reports to a sentinel "duly posted" according to law and regulations, he reports to Congress.

The sentinel is the Senate and Representatives of the United States, in Congress assembled, not a callow cadet or a feather-brained recruit.

The soldier must, if he mean to keep his oath, take his life in his hand, as well in his sentry box and on his post as in the powder smoke and under the feet of the trooper's horse.

That story of the Roman sentry at the gate of Pompeii may not be as much a fact as a true thing, and another true thing is this: the sentinel, be he plebe, old cadet, Congressman, or even the President himself, will always be bedeviled.

* * * * *

Great changes have been going on from the lordly battle days of "Gentlemen of the guard, fire first," down to the grim, earnest warfare of South Africa.

What kind of men are to fight modern battles? What sort of exercise will best fit them for their work? How far does mere soldierly drill go towards securing general readiness for warfare and how far towards preparation for the important details of the service?

It seems to the writer that while it is essential in the larger question of preparation, it is vital, exhaustive, and paramount in the smaller one.

"C'est magnifique mais ce n'est pas la guerre" was the remark of General Pierre Bosquet and yet not one of the Six Hundred spent his life in vain. People get out of the way of the English cavalry when they think of Balaklava. The thing does not happen more than once in a century. Apart from glory the expenditure of life on the 25th October, 1854, was a sound economy and, blunder or no, it was la guerre.

And once again, what of old John Rodgers putting to sea in a wild southeast gale, full grown and out for business, to see if that new-fangled cheese-box on a "raft," as they used to say, would "stand it?" If so, a new departure; a fresh page of history. If not, his life and those of a whole man-of-war's crew would be well bestowed in settling this question of first-rate warfare.

Soult refused to move when ordered, because he saw, what the emperor could not see—that the time had not come. His insubordination won the battle of Austerlitz and his fame is immortal.

Fitz John Porter's insubordination and what did it cost him? God's mill ground out the justice he craved for, but only after long years or waiting, long years of suffering.

Then stepped forward that generous-spirited man, Ulysses S. Grant, and said: "Before this I was mistaken. To-day I see that Fitz John Porter in the exercise of his discretionary powers as corps commander, saved the Union Army from defeat." These are his words, paraphrased, if not exactly stated. Their value should be measured by this standard: When McClernand telegraphed Grant to the effect, "Do you know that if I advance, my division will be annihilated?" there was the laconic reply, and from the very man who in later years justified Porter's disobedience: "I am glad you understand your orders."

Now in this case McClernand was distinctly right, and Grant by no means wrong; as yet there was time for explanation and adjustment of responsibility, but Grant should not, we think, have so severely rebuked his division commander, and perhaps he should have remembered the Picton incident in the Peninsula campaign. "What, what, what?" said Sir Arthur Wellesley when this was reported to him. "Did Picton damn ye? Well, I dare say he's quite right, but he might be civil about it." Picton staked his head for glory and he won.

Seconds in commands, as is here shown, have taken the lead, and led on to victory amidst the plaudits of mankind, plaudits for a double risk; but how intolerable this, where defeat waits on the venture.

The Middle Splash.

"That is impossible," said Senator Aldrich of a socialistic proposition.

He laughed.

"In its impossibility," he went on, "it reminds me of Joe Jobson's middle splash.

"Joe Jobson, a very ignorant and pig-headed chap, presented himself at the church with his infant son for the christening. The following dialogue then took place between Jobson and the minister:

"'What name do you give this child?'

"'Peter Ananias Jobson.'

"'Ananias? I refuse to christen the child in that name. Do you know who Ananias was?'

"'I don't know who he was, and what's more I don't care.'

"'But Ananias was the greatest liar in all biblical history.'

"'Well, that's nothing to me. My baby ain't no liar, so what's the difference? I want him christened Ananias because I like the sound of it.'

"'I won't do it. I will christen the child Peter Jeremiah Jobson.'

"And the minister was as good as his word, and as he repeated each name he sprinkled a little water on the infant's face.

"'And I rub out that middle splash,' said the father, heatedly. He rubbed his sleeve across his child's wet face and sprinkled a little more water over it. 'I rub out that middle splash, substitute this one for it, and christen him Peter Ananias Jobson.' And that settled it."—Washington Star.

A Long Time Dying.

Mr. Fred Terry told this anecdote of the death scene in "The Heel of Achilles:"

"One day," he says, "we were rehearsing this play, and a member of my company came in from the street and asked the call boy how far the rehearsal had got.

"'Mr. Terry's just dying,' replied the boy.

"'Good. I've time to smoke a cigarette before my entrance.'

"Presently the actor returned and repeated the question.

"'Still dying,' answered the boy.

"'Oh, I'll go and have another cigarette, then.'

"Back he came and only got the same reply from the call boy.

"Finally, after smoking five cigarettes, he asked, a little wearily, how for the rehearsal had gone.

"'Still dying,' answered the call boy.

"'Great Scott!' gasped the actor. 'He must be immortal.'"—London Answers.

Musings.

With a great many people, "up-to-date" means straw hats in January.

How to make a dollar go a long way: Mail it to Roosevelt.

There is a fortune in sight for the dermatologist who discovers a bleach for the Black Hand.

Before we can talk intelligently about woman's suffrage, we must discover whether the country is really governed by the man higher up or the woman lower down behind the man higher up. —Ellis O. Jones in October Lippincott's.

From Bad to Worse.

"Hello Peckhem!" said Miggles as they met on the street. "I hear you and your wife had words and she felt you."

"Yes, that's right," rejoined Peckem.

"That's bad," said the other. "I'm awful sorry to hear it."

"Oh," the husband retorted, "that doesn't worry me; but I'm afraid she'll do something worse."

"Worse!" echoed Miggles. "What could she do that's worse?"

"She could come back," answered Peckem, as he smiled a sickly smile.

How He Was a Welshman.

When Lord Halsby was a barrister he was arguing a case on behalf of a Welshman, and showed a great knowledge of the principality and its people. "Come, come," said the judge at last, "you know you cannot make yourself out to be a Welshman." "Perhaps not," replied the barrister, "but I have made a great deal of money out of Welshmen in my time." "Well then," replied the Judge, "suppose we call you a Welshman by extraction."—London Globe.

Nervous Lady.

Dont your experiments frighten you terribly, Professor? I hear that your assistant met with a horrible death by falling 4,000 feet from a balloon.

Professor—Oh, that report was greatly exaggerated.

Nervous Lady—Exaggerated! How? Professor—It wasn't more than 2,500 feet that he fell.

Anxious Mother—How do you know young Cashleigh is in love with you? Has he told you so? Pretty Daughter—N-no; but you should see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at him.

Health and Beauty.

Honey is said to be a good substitute for cod liver oil.

Celery is a good nerve tonic. It also contains sulphur and helps to ward off rheumatism.

To take the soreness out of a soft, painful corn try binding it up each night with baking soda moistened with a little water.

If the hands are large do not wear tight sleeves. The pressure on the arms will make the hands swell. A tight wristband is as unbecoming to a large hand as a low heel is to a large foot.

An excellent home remedy for burns is pure vaseline. Olive oil will serve the same purpose. The point is to exclude air and dirt from the burned surface, and this either oily substance will do.

Many persons do not know that callous places upon the feet may be kept smooth by the use of the pumice stone. It must not be rubbed heavily, nor must it be allowed to remove too large a callosity. If you employ it daily you will get the best results, and you should buy the smoothest procurable.

Superfluous hair is a very usual affliction, and many requests come for something to remove this unsightly growth. All such remedies must be used with great care, unless one is wise enough to prefer an herb preparation, when no harm need be anticipated. One of the best of these herb depilatories is the celandine leaf. The plant must be steeped in a quart of water, and after the mixture is cooled it should be strained and the liquid used as a wash or a compress, which may remain upon the hair all night. This process is sure, but very slow. In time the hairs will disappear, and should they show any signs of reappearing the celandine may again be used.

Torture For Beauty's Sake.

You must suffer to be beautiful, according to a French saying. There seems to be some truth in the statement, if a lady's maid is to be believed, says the Paris correspondent of the London Telegraph. She has revealed the secrets of her mistress' boudoir, or, rather, torture chamber. The woman herself is now beautiful, but one wonders that she is still alive. For months she lay flat on her back on the floor, motionless, with her arms close to her sides, during several hours every day. This was, it appers, to improve her figure. During the rest of the day, for the same period of time, she sat on a high stool and rocking the upper part of her body backward and forward and from side to side unceasingly.

By this process she is said to have acquired a statuesque throat and a sylph's waist. The woman's nose, having a soaring nature, was corrected and made Grecian by the constant application day and night for months of a spring bandage. One nostril was originally larger than the other, so she wore a small sponge in it for a year. Her cheeks have been filled out and rounded by injections of paraffine. Her ears for months were compressed against the sides of her head by springs, while heavy weights were attached to the lobes to promote the required elongated shape, which has been successfully achieved.

Having suffered this complicated martyrdom for a year, the woman, as already stated, is now beautiful.

Home Helps.

When one has an old barn roof to remove do not try the ancient, laborious way of pulling out the nails. Take a magnet and hold it over the head of the nail till the nail comes out.

To keep the hands perfectly clean and white while the stove is being polished let some one else polish it. There are other alleged methods, but this will prove surest.

The best way to mark an umbrella is to embroider the name of the owner on the little strap for fastening it when it is rolled up. Then the person who swipes it can destroy the mark without mutilating any vital part of the umbrella.

To disguise the taste of castor oil put in three drops of bitter almonds, a bit of asafedita, a touch of rochelle salts and two drops of sulphuretted hydrogen.

To keep red or pink or maroon or cerise ants out of a refrigerator build a trough entirely around it and fill the trough with sorghum molasses or maple sirup or some other form of mucilage.—Chicago News.

Verdict in Advance.

After facing a jury for a couple of hours the judge congratulating himself that the case was about over, when he accidentally discovered there were only 11 jurors present.

"How's this?" he queried, in surprise. "Where is the twelfth man?"

"He went to a funeral, your Honor," answered the foreman, innocently, "but he left his verdict with me."—Pittsburg Despatch.

At the Hotel.

Mr. Verdant—Let's try this here demitassy at the end of the programme. Say, waiter, bring us some demitassy. Mrs. Verdant—Now, par, you promised me you wouldn't take nothing stronger'n tea or coffee.—Baltimore American.

Title Insurance.

Heiress—Do you examine titles, Mr Lawyer? Lawyer—I do, ma'am. Heiress—Well, this is my fiasco. Lord Preserveus. I'd like you to examine his title before we get married. I'd hate to get stung.—Judge.

A Sacrifice.

Fat man—What! are you going to let this small boy shave me? Barber—Let the boy have his fun for once. It is his birthday, sir.—Filegende Blatter.

"What sort of a customer is Brown?"

"Fine. He always pays his bills on the 10th of the month."

"And what do you know about Green?"

"I don't know much about Green's credit. You see, he always pays cash when he gets anything, and so I couldn't say whether he's honest or not."

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* The Kind You Have Always Bought

PUBLIC LAWS, PASSED AT THE JANUARY SESSION, 1909.

[The Chapters of the Public Laws are numbered continuously from the General Laws, Revision of 1909.]

CHAPTER 491.

AN ACT Authorizing and Empowering the Board of Health of the City of Newport to Compel the Removal of Privy-vaults and Cess-pools, and to Require Sewer Connections.

[Passed March 24, 1909.]

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The board of health of the city of Newport may direct or order any abutting owner or occupant of land upon any street in which there now is or hereafter may be a sewer, to connect the drainage of such lands and the buildings thereon with such sewer, and may direct and order said owner or occupant to fill up and destroy any cess-pool, privy-vault, or other arrangement for the reception of drainage of such lands and buildings.

Sec. 2. The owner or occupant of such lands or buildings shall comply with the directions and orders of said board of health and shall connect the drainage of such lands or buildings, or shall fill up or destroy any cess-pool, privy-vault, or other arrangement for the reception of such drainage, within fifteen days after notice of such direction or order shall be served upon him, as hereinafter provided.

Sec. 3. Notice of such direction or order shall be given such owner or occupant by leaving an attested copy thereof in the hands and possession of such owner or occupant, or at the last and usual place and abode of such owner or occupant, with some person there living.

Sec. 4. If the owner or occupant upon whom such notice shall be so served shall neglect or refuse to comply therewith within fifteen days after such service upon him, such owner or occupant shall be fined not less than five dollars nor more than twenty-dollars for each subsequent twenty-four hours during which he shall neglect or refuse to comply therewith. And if said neglect or refusal shall continue for thirty days after such service of such notice, the said board of health may cause any cess-pool, privy-vault, or other arrangement for the reception of said drainage upon the premises of such owner or occupant to be filled up and destroyed; and the pendency of any appeal from a sentence by the courts of the state, or from the directions, orders, and doings of said board of health, shall not affect the power of said board under the provisions of this chapter, after the expiration of said period of thirty days, to cause the same to be forthwith filled up and destroyed, the aforegoing provisions being in the interest of the public health of said city of Newport.

Sec. 5. The costs of filling up or destroying any such cess-pool, privy-vault, or other arrangement for the reception of said drainage, as provided for in the preceding sections of this chapter, may be recovered by the city of Newport of the owner or occupant of such premises, in an action of assumpsit, to be brought in such court as may have jurisdiction thereof.

Sec. 6. This act shall take effect on and after the first day of June, A. D. 1909, and all acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed.

CHAPTER 493.

AN ACT in Amendment of Chapter 1619 of the Public Laws, Entitled "An Act to Establish a Board of Commissioners of the Sinking Funds for the City of Newport," Passed May 1, 1908.

[Passed April 16, 1909.]

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 2 of Chapter 1619, of the Public Laws, passed May 1, 1908, entitled "An Act to establish a board of commissioners of the sinking funds for the city of Newport," is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 2. The board of commissioners of the sinking fund shall have charge of all sinking funds established, and shall invest and re-invest, in the name of the board, all amounts contributed thereto, and the income thereof as it accrues, in the particular bonds, notes, or scrip for the redemption of which such sinking funds were established, or in other bonds of such city or town secured by sinking funds, or in temporary loan notes or certificates of the city issued in anticipation of taxes, or in securities, except personal securities in which funds of savings banks of Rhode Island, Massachusetts, or New York may by law be invested; but no portion of the same shall be loaned to the city except as herein provided; and the commissioners may sell and re-invest such securities. They shall keep a record of their proceedings and shall annually make a written report to the city of the amount and conditions of said funds and of the income thereof for the preceding financial year. Their records and the securities belonging to said funds shall at all times be subject to the inspection of the mayor and aldermen, or of any committee of the city authorized for the purpose. No member of said board shall receive compensation for his services, but the necessary expenses of the board shall be paid by the city. The commissioners shall have all bonds or other securities which may come to their possession registered in the name of the board of commissioners of the sinking funds for the city of Newport, and the same shall not be negotiable until transferred by said board; and all coupons thereof, as they are paid, shall be cancelled."

Sec. 2. Section 3 of said Chapter 1619 of the Public Laws, passed May 1, 1908, is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 3. Said city of Newport shall, in accordance with the recommendations of the board of commissioners for the city of Newport, made at the first meeting of the representative council, in each month of January hereafter, contribute to every sinking fund, which has once been established, until such sinking fund with its accumulations shall be sufficient to extinguish at maturity the debt for which it was established, and the same so anually contributed shall be paid over to said board of commissioners of the sinking funds for the city of Newport whenever by them requested."

Sec. 3. The city treasurer of the city of Newport shall keep a special deposit, or deposits, of cash belonging to the sinking fund commissioners, and shall pay by check from such deposit, or deposits, such sum or sums when and as directed in writing by the said commissioners. Such checks to be countersigned by two of the commissioners.

Sec. 4. This act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 496.

AN ACT to Validate Assessment of Taxes in the Town of New Shoreham for the Years of 1907 and 1908.

[Passed January 15, 1909.]

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. The assessment of taxes made by the assessors of the town of New Shoreham on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1907, in pursuance of a vote of said town passed on the 4th day of June, A. D. 1907, at the rate of $1.50 on each $100 of the valuation of the ratable property of said town; and the assessment of taxes made by the assessors of said town on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1908, in pursuance of a vote of said town passed on the 2d day of June, A. D. 1908, at the rate of $2.00 on each $100 of the valuation of the ratable property of said town, are hereby validated to the same extent as if said town had been authorized before making said assessments to make the same at the rates and times above mentioned, and as if the respective votes of said town authorizing said assessments in each of said years in excess of one per centum of the ratable value of said town were ordered to be assessed for the purpose of paying the indebtedness of said town and the interest thereon, and as if said assessments had been completed and said taxes wholly assessed on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1907, and the 24th day of June, A. D. 1908, respectively.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect immediately.

CHAPTER 497.

AN ACT in Amendment of An Act, Entitled "An Act to Authorize the Town of New Shoreham to Elect a Harbor Master."

[Passed Feb. 5, 1909.]

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Section 1 of an act entitled "An act to authorize the town of New Shoreham to elect a harbor master," passed at the May session of the general assembly, A. D. 1898, is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Section 1. The town council of the town of New Shoreham shall annually, at such times as the said council may by ordinance determine, elect two harbor masters, who shall hold their office for one year or until their successors are elected and qualified to act."

Sec. 2. Section 2 of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 2. Such harbor masters shall have full power and authority to prescribe regulations and to give directions regarding the anchorage, management, and control of all vessels within the harbors of New Shoreham."

Sec. 3. Section 3 of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 3. Such harbor masters, or either of them, may remove, from time to time, from any public wharf in said harbor, any vessel not engaged in receiving or discharging a cargo, or any vessel not anchored according to their directions therein, and may also determine the extent, time, and manner of accommodation respecting the position of vessels which should be extended by the owners or masters thereof to each other, and to require such accommodation to be extended."

Sec. 4. Section 4 of said act is hereby amended so as to read as follows:

"Sec. 4. Every master or person in charge of any vessel who shall neglect or refuse to obey the directions of such harbor master in matters within his authority to direct, and every person who shall resist or oppose such harbor master in the execution of his duties, or shall violate any of the provisions of this act, shall, upon conviction thereof, be fined not exceeding twenty dollars for each and every offence."

Sec. 5. All acts and parts of acts inconsistent herewith are hereby repealed, and this act shall take effect from and after its passage.

CHAPTER 515.

AN ACT Providing for Notice of the Pendency of the Petition of Henry C. Anthony and others for the Passage of "An Act to Incorporate the Portsmouth Electric Company."

[Passed April 13, 1909.]

It is enacted by the General Assembly as follows:

Section 1. Notice of the pendency of the petition of Henry C. Anthony and others for the passage of "An act to incorporate the Portsmouth Electric Company," shall be given by the petitioners thereof, by publishing notice of the pendency thereof in the Providence Daily Journal and the Evening Tribune, two newspapers published in the city of Providence, for three successive days, and also by publishing notice of the pendency thereof in the Newport Daily News, a newspaper published in the city of Newport, for three successive days.

Sec. 2. This act shall take effect upon its passage, and so much of Chapter 21 of the General Laws as is applicable hereto is hereby repealed.

I certify the foregoing to be true copies.

Attest: CHARLES P. BENNETT,
Secretary of State.

The Wind's Message.

In summer the wind comes whispering
So quiet and soft and slow:
"I'll shake the trees with a little breeze,
And cool the warm day so."

In winter the wind comes howling,
And hurrying on he goes:
"A coverlet white I will spread tonight,
Made out of the drifting snows."

In autumn the wind comes moaning
And crying about the eaves:
"Old Earth, you'll [illegible] when I strip away
Your red and yellow [illegible]."

In springtime the wi[illegible] laughing
When the days are lo[illegible] bright:
"Oh, the earth is new [illegible] sky is blue,
And living is pure d[illegible]"

And I love the four winds blowing,
As over the world they roam,
For, noisy or mild, they sing to the child
Who listens and dreams at home.
- Annie W. McCullough.

The Rapid Race.

Dodgin' through the city,
Where they such pell mell!
First they blow a whistle
And next they ring a bell.
Dodgin' in the country, too,
Where the steam cars scurry.
If you live the season through
You've surely got to hurry.

Dodgin' various engines
That go whizzin' by.
Next we'll dodge the airships
A-droppin' from the sky.
This good old world is bright an' gay,
I'm glad it gives me lodgin'—
But jes' the same, I'm free to say
It's got your uncle dodgin'!
—Washington Star.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

"Women in Persia are fast becoming Americanized," declares a Persian writer in a current periodical.

The simplest and best regulator of the disordered Liver in the world, are Carter's Little Liver Pills. They give prompt relief in Sick Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, and prevent and cure Constipation and Piles, remove Sallowness and Pimples from the Complexion, and are mild and gentle in their operation on the bowels. Carter's Little Liver Pills are small and as easy to take as sugar. One pill a dose. Price 25 cents.

An ingenious inventor has patented a folding-bed that can be carried on a motor car.

If you had taken two of Carter's Little Liver Pills before retiring you would not have had that coated tongue or bad taste in the mouth this morning. Keep a vial with you for occasional use.

New York City is consuming a glass and a half of beer now to each glass consumed forty years ago.

Are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only. Carter's Little Liver Pills. Very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging. Try them.

A race horse galloping at full speed clears twenty feet to twenty-four feet every bound.

Smart Weed and Belladonna, combined with the other ingredients used in the best porous plasters, make Carter's S. W. & B. Backache Plasters the best in the market. Price 25 cents.

Edible Collars.

Governor Stubbs' brother owns a number of valuable dogs. Recently he directed the old colored man who works for him to go downstairs and buy some dog collars.

"Remember," was the injunction given the colored man, "remember to get good ones. Get the right kind."

The colored man faithfully carried out orders and purchased what he believed were good collars. When he got home some one asked him, "Well, did you get the collars?"

"Yasah," he replied.

"What kind did you get?"

"Ah got de digestible kind." And he produced a number of adjustable collars.—Kansas City Journal.

Repartee.

"Father," said twelve year old Mabel, looking up from her book. "What is repartee?"

"Back talk," answered father, "but so smart that you wish you'd said it yourself."

Suspicious.

The seeing New York automobile was moving through the financial district, "This is Wall street," announced the man with the megaphone. "Keep your hand on your purse, Hiram!" hoarsely whispered a lady from the open country to her husband.

He—So you think married life ought to be one grand sweet song?

She—Yes.

He—What air would you prefer for this matrimonial song?

She—I think a millionaire.

Hilda-But what is the difference between a roof garden and any other garden? Harry-Well, on a roof garden the daisies bloom at night.—Chicago News.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.* The Kind You Have Always Bought

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to
MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 13, 1909.

QUERIES.

6510 GARDINER—Caleb Gardiner, son of William, of Newport R. I. born in Newport in 1739 and died there in 1806. It is said that when the French Squadron arrived near Rhode Island in 1778, Caleb Gardiner hired to pilot the ships to a safe position, and that with his own hand he steered the Admirals ship through the channel and brought the fleet to the harbour in safety. Can any one tell me where I can find an authentic account of this act of Caleb Gardiner.—H.

6511. GARDINER—Can any one give me the dates of birth of the children of Charles and Lucy Ammerman, of Stephenton, N. Y. Charles was born May 13, 1793 and died New York, April 9, 1892. His wife died in 1890. The birth, date and parents names of his wife are also wanted. The children referred to were Russell, Amanda, Jennie, Byron, Alfred.—H.

6512. HOLMES—John, George, and Lazarus Holmes, with their families, went from Portsmouth, N. H., to Jefferson, N. H., where they had land deeded to them in the fall of 1797, by Joseph Whipple. A note at Jefferson says they came "from the Navy Yard at Portsmouth." An untrustworthy—because unverified—family tradition, says: John, "Samuel," and George Holmes came from Kent, Eng., to Portsmouth, some time in 1700, in a vessel commanded by one Captain Whipple, with whom they afterwards went to Jefferson. There were Holmeses at Portsmouth as early as 1699, nearly one hundred years before the Jefferson Holmeses are said to have come from "the Navy Yard at Portsmouth." It seems entirely probable, owing to names, etc., that the Jefferson Holmeses came from the early family of this name at Portsmouth. John Holmes of Jefferson, at the head of this query, was married when he went to Jefferson, and had, it is said, in all, twelve sons, of whom George was my grandfather; he was born in 1777, and married Mary Maxey of Jefferson; they moved to Sheppley, near York, Maine, about 1815. A very considerable Holmes posterity remained at Jefferson. I am anxious to discover the ancestry of my great grandfather, John Holmes (from Portsmouth) of Jefferson, N. H.—H. G.

6513 HAGADORN.—Who was John Hagadorn, who owned property in North Kingstown, R. I. about 1800?—S. B.

6514 MOWREY.—Of what family was Samuel Mowrey of East or West Greenwich, R. I. about 1762? He was the father of several children, among them were Martha, born 1762; Dorcas, born 1765; Sarah born 1766; and Elizabeth, born 1768.—B. H. C.

Middletown.

Fifty years of happy married life, spent in one spot, in one home, where the family life has remained unbroken by any loss, is a privilege as rare as it is beautiful. Such is the record which the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham presented on Wednesday when their hospitable home "Orchard Hill," Wapping Road, was thrown open to their old friends that they all might share with them in this joyous occasion. Without, were draperies of yellow and white bunting; within, the rooms were bright in November foliate; red berries, autumn leaves, and flowers everywhere, white and yellow chrysanthemums predominating. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Abram A. Brown (friends of long standing), received beneath an open-work arch of clematis which bore the dates "1859–1909" in gold figures, and as a central decoration, clusters of white and golden chrysanthemums. The wedding party all wore white chrysanthemums, Mrs. Peckham carrying a large cluster with loopings of yellow ribbon. A reception was held afternoon and evening, guests coming from Jamestown, Newport, Portsmouth, Tiverton, Little Compton, Fall River, Boston and Lewiston. In the afternoon there were vocal solos by the Rev. C. E. Delsmater (their pastor), and Mrs. Ida M. Brown, also a violin solo by their eldest grandson, Russell M. Peckham.

In the evening two original poems were given by Mrs. Clara B. Grinnell, of Middletown, and Mrs. Mary Eliza Barker of Providence. The Harry E. Howard orchestra of Newport rendered a continuous program of music throughout the evening which was much appreciated.

Conspicuous among the guests were those who were present when Mr. and Mrs. Peckham were married and who wore rosettes of yellow and white ribbon that they might be recognised. Of the number still living, 16, who were present 50 years ago, 11 attended the golden wedding. Among them was Mr. Joel Peckham who acted as usher. Mr. Charles H. Ward, the second usher, was designated by a yellow rosette. Many articles in the room were those with which Mr. and Mrs. Peckham began housekeeping, 25 years ago, assisted by their children, Miss Sadie E. Peckham, Mrs. Melinda Grace Brown, and Mr. Daniel A. Peckham, they celebrated their silver wedding. At that time Mr. Daniel Peckham was the same age as his oldest son was at the golden wedding.

The presents were extensive and beautiful and included a considerable sum in gold, much cut glass and china, with decorations in gold, fine linen and various articles of gold. Light refreshments, including cake, ice cream and lemonade were served. The guests numbered about 125.

The annual Christmas sale held by the members of the Ladies' Aid Society will occur Tuesday, November 30. A chowder supper will be served and the sale continued in the evening when there will be a small entertainment.

A series of semi-monthly whists are to be given at the Berkeley Parish House every alternate Thursday, the second to take place next week. They are in charge of the Men's Club and will continue until Lent.

Rally Day was observed at the Methodist Episcopal Church last Sunday by exercises by members of the Sunday School preceding the afternoon service. The primary and junior grades participated, led by their teachers. Diplomas were awarded to Miss Elsie Peckham and Master Wallace Peckham, who had satisfactorily completed the prescribed lessons for the year. Rev. C. E. Delsmater spoke briefly, and Mr. W. H. Chaffin, secretary of the Newport Y. M. C. A., gave a helpful address on "Rallying." There was special music and collections were taken for the benefit of the Sunday school, and for missions. There was a large attendance.

Dr. Charles N. Thomas, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at River Edge, N. J., who resided in California until two years ago, will give an illustrated talk on "California" at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Wednesday evening, November 17, under the auspices of the Paradise Reading Club and the Epworth League.

Central Bank Needed.

Says a financial Exchange: About a year ago we had a great deal of gold, but no central authority to regulate its outflow. Since that time about seventy million dollars of it has gone to other countries, and when we wish to get it back we may find the rate raised against us. These other countries have the gold, as well as a centralized banking system to promptly protect their reserves, while we have nothing but an awakening realization of our need of one.

Convenient.

"Providence," said the deacon, "who do look after do cullid race."

"How come?" demanded Brother Dickey.

"Well, hit's disaway: De nigger baby, ez dey say, walk too soon."

"She do!" assented Brother Dickey.

"Dat makes him bowlegged."

"Now you talkin'!"

"An' bowlegs is de mos' convenientest legs in de worl' fer climbin' a tree w'en a possum's on de top limb!"—Exchange.

EXHILARATING SPORT.

Dog Driving Over the Ice and Snow of Labrador.

Winter driving with a team of a dozen dogs is declared by Dr. Grenfell of Labrador to be the most fascinating sport ever enjoyed by man. His description of it as quoted by James Johnstone in his book, "Grenfell of Labrador," is as follows:

Although there is no harder work when driving over a rough country, yet the bracing cold, the exhilarating brightness of the reflected light from the snow, the difficulty of getting badly hurt, however sharply one shoots a mountain side or even tumbles over a cliff, the absence of damp or moisture, the fact that one can travel anywhere in soft, light moccasins and in such clothing as is most conducive to agility, without any reference to conventionality, all help to vanquish any realization of labor on a long trip.

There is infinite scope for skill in choosing, tending and training your dogs, also for both pluck and physical strength in driving, and all the craft of the woodsman is called for in crossing miles of virgin country, where at any time any wrong turn will surely mean a night in the open and perhaps a temperature of 40 degrees of frost.

Dog driving also teaches one what boxing is said to teach, self control, for of all the trials of temper one can be called on to endure the worst is, given a glorious day for traveling and when one is in a hurry, to have one's dogs run wild, listening to nothing, not watching anything, but tangling with every stump and tree and biting at everything that comes in the way.

As one man told me when I asked him what kind of a team he had: "I's had to give 'em up, sir, though I loved they well enough. Good dogs be that wild it is too hard for to be a-handlin' of 'em and be a Christian, too, sir."

Very Controversial.

They were very controversial in those days.

First.—Bowles wrote a book about Pope.

Second.—Campbell abused Bowles' book on Pope.

Third.—Bowles replied to Campbell's abuse of Bowles on Pope.

Fourth.—Byron wrote an answer to Bowles' answer to Campbell's abuse of Bowles' book on Pope.

Fifth.—John Bull wrote a letter to Byron about Byron's answer to Bowles' answer to Campbell's abuse of Bowles' book on Pope.

Sixth.—Dr. Garnet has a theory of the authorship of John Bull's letter to Byron about Byron's comments on Bowles' answer to—it is like "The House That Jack Built."—Andrew Lang.

Bare Poles.

Purser—Don't go on deck, madam. It is stormy, and we are running her with bare poles.

Anxious Polly—Well, I suppose that, coming from such a cold country as Peckin, they can stand running round naked, but I think it's downright scandalous to let 'em.—London Telegraph.

Business.

Nell—Mr. Sapleigh has more money than brains. Belle—Why, I never knew he had any money. Nell—He hasn't.—Philadelphia Record.

Esmeralda—How many times do you make a young man propose to you before you say yes?

Gwendolen—If you have to make him propose you'd better say yes the first time.

Teacher—What is an ocean? Johnny—A body of water necessitating battleships.—New York Sun.

WE'D LIKE TO

Call this the Bargain Store, if it wasn't that you'd at once begin to think us selling the poorer sort of stuff that looks well for a while but soon shows its shabbiness and proves to you that if you paid but half what you were told 'twas worth, you got but half value.

Best, or not at all—that's the only rule we know; but it's always so much littler priced here that we'd really like to say—for instance

Iron Bed Bargains.

No better beds at any price can be bought. The castings are perfectly finished and the enamel is BAKED on. Our three stores are among the biggest handlers of metal beds in New England. Doesn't that explain to you why they should be bargain-priced here? Over 60 patterns on our sample floor for you to select from—at from $2.75

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET, - NEWPORT, R. I.

You Would Enjoy a Week-end Trip In the Berkshire Hills.

Country life in the Berkshires puts vim and vigor into a man. You are 1,000 feet or more above the sea. You breathe a dry, bracing atmosphere that makes the blood dance like wine in your veins.

Plenty of good places to stay. The accommodations that are offered you at Berkshire Hills farmhouses and boarding cottages are over so much better than the average, and you are charged surprisingly little for such excellent fare. If you want more luxurious accommodations there are magnificent hotels at Pittsfield, Lenox, Great Barrington, Lee, Stockbridge and Sheffield that offer you every convenience that can possibly minister to your pleasure and comfort.

Send for illustrated book, "In the Berkshire Hills." It's free.
Write A. B. SMITH, G. P. A., Room 135, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. The cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,
169 THAMES STREET.

THERE ARE TIMES

When one desires to telephone in privacy, yet cannot do so because of the open location of the instrument.

AN EXTENSION TELEPHONE

located in a quiet room would enable you to send or receive a message without inconvenience, extra steps, or delay. It is especially useful in time of sickness in the home. The additional cost is but a few cents each month. Why not order one now?

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,
LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE, 145 Spring St., Newport, R. I.

PEARY DOUBLES SOUTH POLE

Explorer's Wife Denies That He Is to Head Expedition

Washington, Nov. 10.—Commander Peary, who has taken up his residence with his family in Washington for the winter, is not contemplating an expedition to the South Pole. While the commander stands ready to furnish expert knowledge and advice to any explorer about to embark on a trip to the far south, he is not preparing to make any such trip himself.

Mrs. Peary declared, when informed of a report that the commander would head an expedition to seek the South Pole within the next five years, that she knew positively that this was untrue.

New New York Comptroller

Albany, Nov. 12.—Governor Hughes has appointed State Superintendent of Banks Clark Williams as state comptroller to succeed the late comptroller, Charles H. Gaus. He is to serve until Jan. 1, 1911. Williams' resignation as superintendent of banks has been accepted by the governor.

Nebraska Saloons Under a Lid

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 10.—The supreme court of Nebraska upheld the validity of the daylight saloon bill passed by the last legislature which forbids the sale or gift of liquor between the hours of 8 p. m. and 7 a. m.

Justice Moody Gaining

Washington, Nov. 11.—The condition of Associate Justice Moody is steadily improving and he expects to resume his seat on the supreme bench by Jan. 1 next, according to advices received by Chief Justice Fuller.

TRIALS SATISFACTORY

Turbines of Battleship North Dakota Show Their Superior Efficiency

Boston, Nov. 9.—The new battleship North Dakota, which completed her trial trips yesterday, anchored at President Roads last night and proceeded to Fore River today to receive the finishing touches preparatory to delivery to the government.

H. G. Smith, general manager of Fore River Shipbuilding company, reported the trials satisfactory in every particular.

The turbines with which this ship is equipped have showed their superior efficiency by a coal consumption of only 295 tons, which is 20 tons less than was required by the reciprocating engines on the battleship Delaware, which recently completed her trials.

Wind puffs up empty bladders, opinion fools.—Socrates.

Canadian Parliament Opens

Ottawa, Nov. 12.—The Canadian parliament opened a session which it is believed will figure in history as crucial in the development of the Dominion. One of the most important projects to be taken up is the establishment of a Canadian navy.

Nine Miners Lose Lives

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Nov. 11.—Nine men lost their lives in a fire following an explosion in a colliery at Nanticoke. With one exception all the dead miners were Slavs.

To Have $16,000,000 Subway

New York, Nov. 10.—Expenditures of nearly $16,000,000 for a new eight-mile subway in Brooklyn is called for in contracts signed by the public service commission.

Lucky Mamma Didn't Hear.

"Papa, what is a masked battery?"

"A shrewish tongue concealed by a pair of pretty lips, my boy."—Boston Transcript.

Not of This Earth

A good piano seems something more than a creation of human hands; it seems a living thing which breathes out its stories of joy and sorrow at the will of the player.

The life of a good piano is long. What might be called its pulse—the tones—are full, rich, and resonant, and they stay that way. The action is easy, the touch elastic. You can't get anything but the best pianos here. Our price is a pleasant surprise.

Barney's
Music Store
154 Thames Street

1910
DIARIES
Now Ready
—AT—
CARR'S
DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Umbrella Lost.

LOST, between Stone Bridge and Newport a silver headed umbrella. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it with Mr Emerson F. Ash, Tiverton; the Stone Bridge House, Tiverton; or the Mercury Office, Newport. 11 13

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

WILL BE SOLD at public auction on SATURDAY, December 4th, 1909, at three o'clock p. m., at Little Compton, R. I., on the premises hereinafter described, by virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage deed made by Henry F. Cass, bearing date of May 6th, 1906, and recorded in the records of Land Evidence in the town of Little Compton, in the county of Newport and State of Rhode Island, in real estate mortgage book No. 19, page 365, the conditions of said mortgage having been broken:

A certain farm or tract of land situated in the Town of Little Compton aforesaid, about one mile south of Adamsville with a dwelling house and other buildings thereon, together with all the property of whatever description we have on said farm.

Said farm is bounded Southerly on land now or formerly of Nathaniel Gifford; Northerly on said Nathaniel Gifford's land, and land belonging to the heirs of Joseph Gifford; Easterly and Westerly on roads, containing by estimation twenty acres be the same more or less.

Being the same premises conveyed to Leander S. Taber by Charles L. Simmons, March 20th, A. D. 1888, and recorded in Book No. 15, page 301, of the land records for said Town of Little Compton.

By order of the owners and holders of said mortgage who hereby give notice of their intention to bid at said sale or at any postponement or adjournment thereof.

Providence, R. I., Nov. 9th, 1909.
WASHINGTON R. PRESCOTT,
403 Industrial Trust Bl'd'g., Prov.,
11-16-3w Attorney for the Mortgagees.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, August 16th, A. D. 1909.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 4581, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 3d day of August, A. D. 1909, and returnable to the said Court, November 30, A. D. 1909, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the 25th day of May, A. D. 1909, in favor of Rose Y. Wood, of said City of Newport and doing business in said City of Newport, under the name and style of "Herman," plaintiff, and against Ruth Moulton alias Mildred Dean alias Jane Doe, of the City of Newport in said County, defendant, I have this day at 30 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Ruth Moulton alias, had on the 7th day of May, A. D. 1909, at 2 minutes past 11 o'clock a. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, on Slocum street, 50 feet; Easterly, on land of John J. and Alice Murphy, 60 feet; Southerly, on land of John W. Sterling and John L. Belcher, 60 feet, and Westerly, on other land of Herbert L. Dyer, 60 feet, being lot No. 55 conveyed to Herbert L. Dyer by John W. Sterling et al., by deed dated April 22, 1905, being the same premises conveyed to Ruth Ann Moulton by deed dated September 1st, 1905, and recorded in Book 8[illegible], at page 18[illegible], of the Records of Deeds of the City of Newport at the office of the City Clerk thereof.

Westerly, on a court lying between the herein granted premises and land of Robert W. Curry, 65 feet; Easterly, on Chapel street, 35 feet; Southerly, on other land of these grantors (Pascall H. Stedman et al.), 65 feet, and westerly on other land of these grantors (Pascall H. Stedman et al.), 65 feet, containing 2122 square feet, more or less, being the same premises conveyed to John D. Dickson by deed from Pascall H. Stedman, dated November 27th, 1906, and recorded in Book No. 88, at page 114, of the Records of Deeds of Newport as aforesaid. Be the said measurements more or less, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction, to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 18th day of November, A. D. 1909, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING,
10-23-4w Deputy Sheriff.

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

Tax Notice.

FOR the convenience of the tax payers of Middletown the undersigned will be at the National Exchange Bank, Washington Square, on Saturday mornings, November 13, 20 and 27, from 9 until 12 o'clock, and at Charles Tisdall & Co.'s, 180 Broadway, at all days during the month.

The following vote was passed by the town: Voted and Resolved, That all taxes assessed and not paid by the first Monday of December next, A. D. 1909, shall then bear interest, and interest shall be charged and collected thereon at the rate of twelve per centum per annum until paid.

Taxes are now ready for collection.
R. H. WHEELER,
Collector of Taxes,
10-30-4w Melville Station, Newport, R. I.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, October 28th, 1909.

Estate of David A. Patt.

BEQUEST in writing is made by Kathleen R. Patt of said Newport, widow of David A. Patt, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, that Frank W. Tillinghast of Providence, Rhode Island, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the fifteenth day of November next, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
10-30-3w Clerk.

Private Wires. Tel. 1820

B. O. GROSS,
COMMISSION STOCK BROKER
Mercury Building,
Newport, R. I.

Correspondent of EDWARD ALTEMUS, member of the Consolidated Stock Exchange, of Philadelphia.
Stocks and bonds bought and sold for cash or carried on margin.
9-25-1f

SHOES
FOR EVERY NEED, AT
THE
T. Mumford Seabury
COMPANY,
214 Thames Street.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel.
W. G. PECKHAM,
10-17 Westfield, N. J.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

State Board of Public Roads.

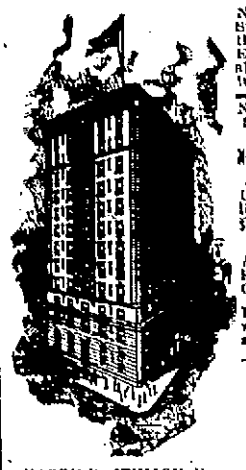
Notice to Automobilists.

The State Board of Public Roads will be at the Court House, Newport, R. I., every Thursday, beginning May 27th, 1909, for the purpose of registering Automobiles, and Issuing Operators' Licenses from 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

5-22 tf

USE
Diamond Hill
BIRD
—AND—
Poultry Grit,
FREE FROM DUST,
White and Clean,
INSURES
Healthy Fowl.
ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.
MANUFACTURED BY
Newport Compressed Brick Co.
Newport, R. I.
6-24-1f

Hotel Cumberland
NEW YORK
BROADWAY AT 56TH STREET



Near 50th st Subway Station, 53d St. Elevated and all surface lines.

Near Depots, Shops and Central Park

New & Fireproof

Strictly First Class. Rates Reasonable. C $3.50 with bath, and up.

All Hardwood Floors and Oriental Rugs

Ten minutes' walk to 20 Theatres.

Excellent Restaurant Prices moderate.

Send for booklet

HARRY P. STIMSON, Formerly with Hotel Imperial.
R. J. BINGHAM, Formerly with Hotel Woodward.

Only New York Hotel window-screened throughout.

5-29-1f

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs
Elastic and Pliable,
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?
CONGO
Never-Leak
Roofing.
WHO DOES IT?
BILL SHEPLEY,
7 Oak Street.
5-2-tf

A Full Line of all the
NEW
AND
Improved Varieties
OF
VEGETABLE SEEDS
FOR SALE BY
Fernando Barker.